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Chapter 1

Wisteria House,
Is a house with wisteria family crest engraved in front of the gate. The residence almost looks like a small inn who has several room and the family of this residence was once rescued by demon slayers. As a gratitude for their heroic act, the family offer a service for every demon slayer that need a place to rest or treat their injuries. With no expenses.

Y/n's grandma is one of the host of the wisteria house. Her parents is a priest and one day they were attacked by a demons who turns them into a blood thirsty being who try to eat their only daughter, the next heir of the priestess, an eleven years old Y/n.

She chased by her used to be parents and she runaway from the temple to the forest in the middle of light snow storm. She almost passed out from the cold but then she meet Sakonji Urokodaki, the Water Hashira at that time.
Sakonji enveloped the poor girl with his haori and deal with the demons.

She's in the utter shocked and all she can do now is clinging to Sakonji's back and silently crying until they reach Ubuyashiki Mansion.
That was his last mission before he retired and decide to be a cultivator swordsmen.
Sakonji intended to adopt her as his another child, to be a little sister of Sabito and Giyuu which he adopted first but he needs to restrain himself because according to Oyakata Sama, she still has a relative who incharge as a host in one of Wisteria House and she will live there while keep studying as a priestess.

The next years after that, if Sakonji does have time, he bring Sabito and Giyuu to meet her and sleep over there so three of them having a time to be an actual kids around their age.

"I heard you are going to enter The Final Selection next week." Y/n

asked the boys who sit beside her. Today is one of the nights where Sakonji rest his children from their normal routine and for Y/n to relax from her priestess's assistant training for a moment.

"Yes, before we know it, time pass so fast." Sabito said, the boy look at the sky. "Our time finally come Giyuu kun."

Giyuu lie on the floor with his hand prop up his head, adoring a beautiful sky like Sabito, "I hope we can pass the selection. All of the participants. No one dies." Y/n look at him with a sad look and stroking his forehead. "Whats that for?" He frowned but then look concern to her.

"Nothing." She smiled, "Just don't push yourself too hard, same goes to you Sabito kun." Sabito nodded, she just cant say that she has a vision, a blurred one about the event that will happened next week. She doesn't want to ruin the mood and who knows her vision is just because she was too worried about them.

Later in the middle of the night, Giyuu sneaked out and knock to Y/n's room, the young girl is apparently still awake so Giyuu doesn't have to wake her up. Once the door slide open, he quickly enter the room. "You're not sleeping yet?" He asked in low tone.

"I knew you will come in, so I wait you up." She said and proceed to sit next in front of him, Giyuu looks hesitated but she know what he came for, but she'll just wait until Giyuu speak for himself.

Sighed in defeat since his friend probably seal her mouth, he decide to ask her. "About what you said before, did you just... having a vision?"

"No."

Giyuu give a sceptic look, he thinks that Y/n might be hiding things so he just sit there, looking through her eyes. He knows that she cant bare having an eye contact too long so she averted her gaze for a moment and nodded. "I'm not asking you about the results, I want to know if everybody is safe or not."

"Its blurry. I cant see well, it just like all of you in the middle of the

thick fog. That's why I told you to be careful." She started, "...and no matter what, in some circumstance you need to think about your own safety first, not the others."

"Huh?"

"This is the first time my vision being blocked like this, maybe because this is The Final Selection but I don't know exactly about that." She suddenly smiled, "But one thing for sure, looks like Sabito will knock on that door soon."

Giyuu look at the door side and just like she said, Sabito knocked the door, "Y/n, Y/n open up." He hurriedly say and when Giyuu open the door, his grin turn into frown. "What are you doing here?"

"What are YOU doing here?" Giyuu playfully emphasized it, "She already know I will come and we're just talking a bit."

"But both of you talking a lot back then, is that still not enough?" He teased him.

"Oh, shut up. What makes you come here?" Giyuu asked him in order to dodge his question. "If you said you cant sleep then that's a lie, I heard you snored."

"Hmph... I just want to ask her to the rooftop and since you are here then why don't all of us go together?"

"Sabito kun please, we will get ourselves in trouble." She groaned and that make Giyuu realizes that she didn't always get to see her vision. But in the end, the three of them sit on the roof top, nobody talk. All of them set their eyes to the starry night, to the night sky which wear a hundreds of sparkling jewel until Sabito breaks the silence.

"I heard you become a candidate for the next Ubuyashiki's leader bride."

This is the first time Giyuu heard about it so he fairly shocked about this news, Y/n took the question calmly even if its quite embarrassing. "I am one of the candidates, but its not final, they will inform me next week."

“It sounds like an arrange married.” Giyuu commented and she nodded.

“Sure it is, I don’t know how to feel. Instead of marrying someone that I don’t even know and younger than me, I rather marry one of you guys. I mean we know each other for a long time. That sounds better.” She said deadpan, not aware that her statement send the boy’s minds elsewhere.
"Sabito kun, I already tell Giyuu kun beforehand. I want you, all of you to think about your safety first."

"With this, you've talked twice about it."

"I really mean it, Sabito kun. Well, you know your limit, I hope you know what Im trying to say." She said, "I just... don't want something bad happened to any of you."

The boys smile and slightly nodded to their friend who only wish for their safety.

On the roof of this wisteria house, where all the residents is out of reach of the demons. The three children who share the same pain in the past hold each other hands, enjoying the silent night. Sabito hold her hand and she hold it tightly like she’s afraid he will go anytime soon while her another fingers slid into Giyuu’s fingers, left the boy blushed furiously.

Chapter 2

Y/n is chosen as the future wife of the next Ubuyashiki Leader. Its very surprising for her as she's not even that ambitious to be elected as the future leader's wife. She receive the news with a simple nod and *'Oh, I see'* which baffled her grandma and Sakonji.

"Are you not happy, Y/n?" Sakonji asked her, he's on the way to Ubuyashiki Estate with Y/n as per Oyakata sama's order. Sakonji let her cling to the hem of his Haori when they're walking, a habit she emitted whenever she walk with someone she trust.

"To arrange a marriage with someone that I don't even know? I don't think I'm happy with that." She frowned and Sakonji just let a small chuckle where she think her statement before is not that funny.
"Sakonji san, you said I can assume you as my father, correct? Then what kind of a father that let her daughter marrying someone like this?"

"Relax Y/n, the marriage will not happen now or tomorrow or even next week. It will take many years after. Just keep it slow, you get to know him too then if both of you agree, then the marriage happens."

"I prefer one of your adopted sons to be my marriage partner. I know them so well, plus, they're older than me."

The 'heart to heart' session between a father and the daughter he was supposed to adopt have to put on hold since they arrive at the Ubuyashiki Estate. Its her third day to know about Ubuyashiki family and Sakonji would wait for her until she finished at Rengoku house.

"Well, I don't think that's a good idea since the other would end up feeling hurt by that if you pick one of them. Now, now. Be sure to always smile and I hope you're not glaring to the people reside here." Sakonji knocked the door and turn his head to her to see

whether she's put her smile on or not.

So many hours later, the sun is set at the Fujikasane Mountain. While Sakonji probably walk Y/n home, the battle to survive from the demons start again.
Giyuu on his own life and death situation with a demon who successfully injured his head and breaking his mask, he's having difficulty to stay focus since the wound began to affect his eyesight.

Its a miracle when Sabito crossed his path and quickly strike the demon swiftly, he run to Giyuu to examine his head. "I'm not a doctor but I think its pretty bad. I'm glad I can find you in the right time." Sabito looks relieved. He help him stand and start to walk to the opposites way.
"How are you feeling?" He worriedly ask him.

"I cant see well and my head started spinning." Giyuu said, he grit his teeth for him being all weak like this.

Giyuu didn't notice but Sabito bring him to a place where the people that Sabito rescued is currently at but soon heard another scream. "Listen, you are not in the condition to fight so I want you to stay here." He said, hand him over to one of them.

"What???" Giyuu not sure whether its from the pain he got or the anxious that suddenly take over his heart, but he doesn't feel right.

"You guys, take care of him for me okay?"

And by that, Sabito rush to where the scream coming from, leaving Giyuu who hysterically beg him to stop. He cant see Sabito's back anymore and before he lost his conscious and close his eyes , Giyuu remember his conversation with Y/n before he go home.

'What's with that face?'

'I feel like Sabito didn't take my warning seriously.'

'You talk to him again?'

'Yes and he said yes but I know he wont listen to me. What I told him is precisely like what I told you before. But it seems like he doesn't like the

idea to think about his safety first. So, he says yes to end the conversation.'

'You know him. He probably do that because he know his own strength. He is strong and kind, that's why he will stick to his plan, he don't want to see any single soul devours by the demon when he's around.'

'Yeah, right. And as for you, I strongly advice you to don't start a fight that you cant win. Just play it safe Giyuu kun, you don't need to slaughter every demon you've spot. Just try to stay alive for seven nights.

'I know, I know. Geezz...You sound like your grandma now.'

'Do you think you cant restrain him doing something recklessly?'

'I don't know, but I'll try to do that.'

'Thanks Giyuu kun. Sometimes someone with a strong sense of justice and too kind like him is vulnerable, we need to put a break on him.'

Chapter 3

Y/n finally get to see Kiriya by person. Last night when Sakonji ready to walk her home, Oyakata sama invited them to have a dinner together. When all the food served the door slide open, revealed a young version of Oyakata sama.

Y/n's thought about Kiriya as a boy with his snot running through his nose and a silly looking face like how the boy around his age should have finally dismissed. None of her imagination even close to describe the boy who sit in front of her. Kiriya appear to be having a calm demeanor like his father, his feature resemble his father so much even though he wears a kimono that usually wears by the girl. Unlike his older sisters who inherit her mother's hair color, Kiriya has a black hair.

Sakonji peeked the girl and relieved she's showing a good attitude and to be frank, not drooling over him. The dinner went well but none of the young pair talking to each other, while Kiriya silently glance at her, Y/n just pay attention to the adult conversation between Sakonji, Oyakata sama and Amane.
Sometime when she know that Kiriya's eyes set on her, she will turn her head and smile at him. Kiriya will always smile back to her. Oyakata sama even told them to sleep over since its really late to go home. But still, even when they 're under the same roof, none of them start to build a conversation other then introduces themself.

"Thank you for the hospitality." On the next day Sakonji bowed in gratitude to Oyakata sama and Kiriya. They about to leave now and politely decline the offer for having a breakfast together. They want to welcome Giyuu and Sabito before they receive their first mission.

"Its too bad both of you cant join our breakfast here." Oyakata sama said, "But then again, I wont force you. As for Y/n, it will be good if you stay with us. So you don't need to go back and forth to your house."

"I appreciate your offer Oyakata sama, but I still want to help my

grandma run The Wisteria House. If she got some hand then I'll be happy to stay here." She said in a manner she was surprise she had.

"See you later Y/n san." Kiriya bid her farewell, that's their second conversation after formally introduced themself.

"See you later Kiriya sama." She bowed to him. As the sun start to light up the zen garden, she looks like she's having a trance. Her smiles turn into a fear, her vision from previous moment strike her like a broken dam, flooding her mind. She knew what had happened before.

Her eyes widen and her breath escalated. What happened to Sabito before make her nausea and she grip Sakonji's haori stronger, losing her balance. "Are you okay, Y/n san? What happened?" Kiriya asked her worriedly. The next heir of The Ubuyashiki Family alarm Sakonji and his father.

Y/n fight a strong urge to cry so she doesn't look ridiculous in front of The Ubuyashiki Family but her tears keep falling anyway.
She learns how Giyuu failed in his attempts to stop Sabito and how the battle with Hand Demon lead Sabito to his death.
She knows everything like she was there all along.

She plead Sakonji to leave the place, making the house owner in daze.

"Sakonji san, lets go Giyuu needs us." Her voice almost inaudible.

Even with his tengu mask on, its easy to tell that Sakonji become frantic by Y/n's sudden cry. "Calm down Y/n, what happen?"

"The selection is over, everybody but Sabito pass the selection." She gets impatient and half scream the older man. She never asking for this gift, to witnessing how Sabito lost his soul and not even capable to help him is not what she wants.

"But Oyakata sama not even receive the results yet." Sakonji tried to give a sense to Y/n but she wont have it.

"I saw it. I saw how Giyuu passed out from his injuries and how

Sabito help the other boys and now he's gone. Sakonji san please, we have to go to The Wisteria House near the Fujikasane Mountain." Her voice trembled while pointing to her own eyes and now she pulled Sakonji's haori stronger.

He know what she said before could be really the truth, its slowly send Sakonji to his biggest fear. He then bow apologetically to Oyakata sama with his voice slightly waver, "I do apologize Oyakata sama, I'm afraid I have to escort her to her destination now and present her in another time when she's ready and regain her calmness." He said.

With that Oyakata sama grant their wish to leave the estate.
"Father, is she capable foreseeing some events?" Kiriya asked his father, his face remain calm even though he's curious with Y/n's behavior.

"Sakonji san has never give me the detail yet." Said Oyakata sama, "I'm sure you don't mind if I give her some time to recollect herself."

"Sure, father. I would love to ask that too."

Giyuu regain his consciousness and he know the truth, he's in mental breakdown now. He didn't touch the breakfast prepared for him.
One of the boys retrieve Sabito's haori on the way back to the wood entrance and give it to Giyuu.

After Sakonji and Y/n visit him, they take him to Y/n's Wisteria House to continue his medication. One day, Giyuu caught in a heat argument with Y/n who try to convince him that everything happened is none of his fault at all, and they end up screaming to each other.

Sakonji enter the room when he heard they start to yell, dealing with their fight is the least to his liking, not in a mourn situation like this. He overheard their conversation, listening to how Y/n tried to make Giyuu feel better when in the reality, Sakonji knows

that she's blaming her poor ability for not prevent Sabito for his death.

Y/n stop coming to Ubuyashiki Estate under an excuse to fill her duty as the resident of Wisteria House, treating Giyuu. And once Giyuu recovered and he start to doing his mission, that time Y/n will be back for her duty at Ubuyashiki Estate.

Its been a week now and its rain. Y/n leaves The Wisteria House under an excuse to buy something. Instead head to the town, she walks aimlessly. The rain blow her umbrella but she's not bother to search for it, someone will bring it to her soon anyway. She took a shelter under the tree, sitting there holding her knees and watch how the rain hits the water surface of the river.

Although she's trying to make Giyuu stop blaming himself, she just cant convince herself but she cant really try.
The rain fall harder and her clothes drenched until someone hold an umbrella above her head.

"Are you planning to catch a cold?"

"No."

"But you are exposed by the rain here."

"The rain blown away my umbrella. But, thanks for bring it back to me. You have my gratitude, sir." She said, she wish for the man to go away soon so she can breaking down crying or cursing or else.

The man seems decide to tag along with her for awhile, much to her displeasure. "How can you tell its your umbrella?" He asked.

She was annoyed by his question but she don't want to be rude. "Light purple umbrella, with wisteria crest on it. That's my umbrella."

"Oh.." The man take a look at the crest and grinned, "Araa~~ Araa~~ You are so interesting, you didn't even look at this umbrella but you're able to tell it."

"I know someone will bring it to me." She rested her forehead on

her knees and realize that their conversation would not be ending soon.

“What are you? Are you a psychic or something?” He quickly become interested with her.
She’s not answered him at first but then she shake his head slowly.
“Araa~~ Are you crying? Don’t cry, Douma is here.” Douma tried to show his sympathy by the way he talks but his expression fail to do that.

He sit beside her and share the umbrella, its must be a lucky day for him to find a human with a spiritual power like her.

“Im not crying, Douma san.”

He fanned himself like the weather is hot while laughing. “Now you call me by my name, what should I call you? Ms. Psychic.”

“Its Y/n L/n and I need to go now.” She stand up, her hand reach out to him, asking Douma to return her umbrella. He finally catch a glimpse of her face. “The rain will stop soon, so you don’t need my umbrella right?” he nodded as answer.
“See you later Douma san.”

“So, we’re going to meet again?”

“Yes. In a next few years.” She answered lazily like he ask a stupid question.

“That’s what your vision told you?” Douma looked at to the cloudy sky who start to hold the rain to stop dropping to the ground. He grinned excitedly.

“Yes.” She answered and walk away from him.

“Okay, then. Till we meet again, Y/n.”He enthusiastically said but she ignores him.

As expected, Y/n didn’t even turn her head and Douma stare a hole on her back. He dismissed his intention to eat the girl and spare her lives until their upcoming meeting.
The demon forced to find another pray, a normal prey that he was

getting bored with.

“A few years? For such a finest being, I’ll wait for a hundreds years if I have to.”

Chapter 4

Giyuu is different now. Even though he said he's fine, he start to distant himself from everybody, even Y/n.

Y/n knows that he's not intentionally spoiled their friendship, and she's fine with it.

There is no use to force him anymore. He deaf himself .

But every year, during the time The Final Selection is being held. Giyuu will visit Wisteria House, Y/n and him will be seen on the roof top as their tribute to their late friend, Sabito.

None of them talk, focusing to send a prayer for their dear friend. After some times, Y/n looks more relaxed and Giyuu seems more approachable.

"Congratulation, Giyuu kun. Or should I call you hashira sama from now on?" Y/n started, she's too eager to make a conversation with him.

"I'm just about to tell you now." He said lowly, slightly annoyed by the way she called him. "Did Oyakata sama tell you?" Giyuu knows that she's spend her time mostly at Ubuyashiki Estate and to be honest, its not surprised him when she know about it.

"Nope."

"I see." He nodded in understanding, he realizes its probably based on her vision, "Then tomorrow we're probably going to meet at Oyakata sama place. I supposed you're going to attend the hashira meeting too right?"

"Yes. By the way, most of them are friendly and approachable, I believe you can make friend with them." She hoped Giyuu could make friend but after looking at his expression, she know he wont bother to do that, "please..." She pushed.

"I don't know about that, making new friend sounds need too much effort."

She snorted, she know he will give that kind of answer, the pessimist one. "At least try to memorize their names, ok? Lets go inside, tomorrow we leave early."

Giyuu didn't answer and obediently follow her when she escorted him to his room. Giyuu trained himself so hard to getting rid of his weak side, after years hunting demons and showing his skill mastering Breath of Water, he gets promoted as a hashira where the position was vacant for many years. Although he reach the high position within the demon slayers, his guilt never seems to fade. Even he didn't feel happy at all.

The 'talk active' Giyuu is disappear within less than 12 hours. Once both of them set their foot on Ubuyashiki Estate yard, Giyuu return to his quiet demeanor and even called Y/n by her last name. He said to prevent unwanted question and misunderstanding.

Though she think his decision is exaggerating, she played along with it.

During the meeting, she keep professional and sit on Oyakata sama right side, ready to assist him everytime he needs. She introduces Giyuu under Oyakata sama's order and feel relieved when the other hashiras looks interested with him.

After the meeting is done, the hashiras back to their duty and Giyuu has Uzui Tengen as his mentor until he get used to his role as a hashira. They have opposites personality and she can imagine how Giyuu being all silence while Uzui flamboyantly start his preach.

With years passing by and the number of hashira start increase, she witness how death is walking close behind their shadow. This job never seems to be the safest one, it do filled with honour, saving people is a noble thing. Her ability wasn't improve at all in case of prevent someone's death like what happened to the Flower Hashira before.

Y/n also questioned Muichiro's sanity when he become a hashira in

such a young age, sure he is such a fine swordsman but she can't understand it. Does the hatred and vengeful towards the demon really worth the fight?

Y/n is on the way to her home when the snow start to fall lightly. She give a smirk to Giyuu when Oyakata sama send him to investigate a remote village in the woods this afternoon, she even told him to keep his pace so he doesn't come too late on scene, hiding the fact that he cant save the entire member of the family.

She smile remembering him and feel a light tap on her shoulder. She get confused as nobody there when she turned her head. The road is not fill with a lot of people and the sun is already set an hour ago. But when she started to walk again, she feel another tap on her shoulder. This time she felt goosebumps and didn't dare to turn her head, she know whatever it is, its start to aim her.

As far as she remember, this area has a zero report about demon sighting but the intense fear she felt, it could be the first report for The Demon Slayer Corps.

'A ghost? Maybe a ghost? But ghost doesn't exist...Demon is.' She mumbled by herself while walking faster and when she's brave herself to turn her head she quickly regret her own guts. That thing smirked on her.

Her breath hitched and she bump into something and she quickly apologize while clinging to whoever it is when she feel a soft fabric like clothes. A demon who followed her before doesn't even wear a clothes.

"Araa~~ Araa~~ So clingy aren't you?" She's about to look at his feature only for him to pull her face to the crook of his neck.

Douma is silently send a chill to a lower class demon before him which he took as a warning and immediately retreat from The Upper Moon Two sight.

"Good evening, Y/n. It really take years to finally meet you. How are you?" He smiled, he give an appropriate gap between them.

"Douma san?" She stuttered, she looks back and got nothing roaming behind her. What confused her more is her encounter with him, its a little too soon. Based on her vision long ago, their second encounter should be in early spring not early winter.

"You look pretty disoriented, not trying to sound rude but you look cute when you frowned like that." He chirped and motion her to the path that lead her to a place he wants to. She know its not safe to have a walk in the night, especially with someone she barely know but she follow him anyway.

She give a glance to the path she used to take that leads to her home then walking farther to where Douma takes her

Chapter 5

Douma takes her farther from the main road. He might called her stupid for carelessly followed him but then again, Y/n is not a normal person, she's capable to foreseen things. The reason she wasn't hesitate followed him was probably because she knew he's not going to cause her any harm.

"Its beautiful right?" He asked when they arrived to his destination. An abandoned garden with supposed to be a pond and so many tree that could be very beautiful after winter.

Y/n didn't know how to respond, the pond is start to freeze and the tree covered with snow, not much for her preference. "If its not winter, I supposed it will turn beautifully."

Douma giggled and stop in front of the pond. "If its not winter then this tree will bloom in pink, its petals will scattered everywhere." When she's not even spare him a glance, the demon decide to walk closer to her. "The fish would happily swim inside this pond. Its too common, and dismiss the calm and solitary vibe."

"True. This place looks lonely and in grief, I have nothing to complain. But I think I'm agree with you, Douma san. For the 'too common' term, sometimes too lively ambience could be bored."

"Indeed. Who says the merrier the better anyway."

"Maybe someone who cant bare with loneliness."

"Are you talking about your life?" He teased when he find a chance to mess with her. He sneakily try to engage an eye contact with her again but the younger girl set her eyes on an inanimate objects, its like she's avoiding to look him in the eyes.

"Aren't you the one that indirectly admit it? Douma san" She shot him back, she slightly smile when she heard his chuckle.

Douma rest his back on the nearby tree, trying to not looking at her too much. Earlier, Douma is wandering with no aim, having no clue for tracking the Blue Spider Lilly's whereabout. He's been out from his temple for almost a week now, abandon his worshipper.

He's not too eager to find the flower but he think that at least he need to do a little research about it once in awhile.

He happened to see her by chance when he decide to go hunt. Though her feature slightly different since now she's grown up, Douma know that she is the psychic girl he met before.

"By the way, just call 'Douma' is fine you know, I'm not going to call you either by your last name or using honorific titles."

"Well, I don't think that appropriate. I can tell you are older than me. It would be rude to call you by name."

"Is that so?" He smiled when Y/n give him a nod. "Well, I can assure you that I really don't mind about that, it just a trivial thing."

"Trivial thing?"

"Yes."

"You're weird, do you know that?"

"The last time I check, yes." He earned Y/n's laugh this time, he's not sure which part that tickling her so much but he laugh with her anyway. She's not going to end up on his plate because this is the second time he lost the will to consume her, he convinced himself to spare her another day. Again.

"Ok, its getting pretty late now. I walk you home and I insist. I can tell you how uncomfortable you are before I bump into you."

Y/n wasn't answer him immediately like she's having a debate inside her head, whether she should let him walk her home or not. Slightly curious why she still avoid him, his playfulness and flirtatious side drive him to cupped her face, leaving the girl in shock and she's accidentally look into his eyes.

Now she cant take her eyes off him.

Douma happy with her mistake and let her stare at him as much as she wants, his curiosity is gone now but the need to gauge her eyes out is cross his mind. He could eat it or using it as his doorknob or something useful.

Sure he has the most breathtaking eyes in this whole universe and he proud of it, but that doesn't mean he cant praise someone's eyes. Especially if its belong to someone who can peek the future with its mysterious eyes.

"I am confused." He started, "Of all those people, I'm appalled by how you trying to not engage an eye contact with me." His finger softly trace her cheek, soothing her from the rapid beat inside her heart. But that's not going to work, not within the closed gap between them.

"I like your eyes too, I don't mind if you staring at me like that." He lets a lovely laugh.

She bow quickly to apologize to him which he welcomed by his laugh. "I'm sorry. I don't intend to do that."

Douma pat her head since she is so adorable, "Like I said. I don't mind if you do that." Douma let go of her face, he take her to the main road and let her lead the way.

After some time, he feel a small tug from his haori and he turn his head to her. "Whats wrong, Y/n?" His expression is soften and he smile.

Somehow she's taken aback by this side of him, he do looks so beautifully mature. "Why you have something engraved in your eyes? Its read Up.. Upper, wait, Upper Moon Two?" She try to remember and Douma stopped walking so she can read it better, he loves to see her expression when she's trying to read it. "I think I've heard it before." She said and think but nothing comes into her mind.

She swear she heard it before but she cant remember it when or

where. Instead of having privilege to peek the future events, she was having a hard time with her forgetful side.

"Really? Is it not coming from your vision before?" He asked, he think it must be her vision mess with her memory. Douma wants to help her by sticking his finger inside her head like when he forget about something, but he might scare her away or even murder her. So, he think that it would be better if he withhold his intention and not trying to be so helpful this time.

"No, Douma. When I have a vision about our next meet, I cant see your eyes clearly but then it appear that you have that mark in your eyes." She explained, its been years but she remember that part.

"Oh, so that's why you try to avoid see me in the eyes?"

"Was it too obvious?" She cringed in regret and he nodded. "I believe that if I cant see it in my vision I think I really shouldn't having an eye contact with you. And since nothing happened then I guess I just exaggerated it." She sneered and this time Douma positively labeled her as the most adorable human.

He wants to keep her at one of his room but he doesn't want to take a risk to deal with the same thing like what happened between him and Kotoha before.

Douma drown in his thought, but that doesn't mean he regret his previous action nor mourned her.

Both of them keep walking until Y/n point out a big house in front of them. "That's my house, I live with my grandma and we have plenty rooms so if you want to rest there, I believe its fine."

Douma notice the wisteria crest engraved in front of the main gate. He laughed and shake his head, how he wish to say that he believe its not even fine for him to stay at The Wisteria House. "You are so kind Y/n, but I think I need to go now."

"Really? Are you sure? Its not save to travel at night." She warned, not even realize that this whole time, she's been walking side by side with an Upper Moon Demon. Douma know about this fact too,

and he intend to hide his demonic status and will tell her later when he's bored with her or in any particular circumstance.

"Positive." .

"Be careful, ok?"

"Is it going to be 'see you later' or..."

"See you later." She smile widely.

Once the gate was closed, Douma take a route to his home sweet home. He think that she probably have a glimpse of their future events again, that's why she looks so happy even when she part with him. Douma wants to know how far he's going to let himself gamble with his life after knowing she lives in The Wisteria House. He could use her as a bait to lure hashira out, or getting some information about Demon Slayer Corps from her, or even simply toying her.

He shook his head for the last option, "No, no. Eating her sounds better than toying her around."

Chapter 6

The winter this year is quite troublesome. Its almost reach the end of the season but the storm keep happened. Y/n stuck in The Ubuyashiki Estate for almost three days now, while she's away from her Wisteria House she help Amane to treat Oyakata sama so she will getting used to treat the same disease when she's end up be with Kiriya.

Within three days, she managed to know Kiriya better. The heir of Ubuyashiki surprisingly more mature than she think. The way he use his brain and his point of view matched her, it feels almost like talking to Oyakata sama's dupe.
Kiriya is such a wise kid and she relieve that its not going to feel like babysitting him.

"How's your husband doing?" Giyuu asked her. When the dusk sky looks fine and had enough sneezing the land with the storm, Giyuu visit the Ubuyashiki Estate to give the report about his last mission. Y/n use this as her chance to leave the estate, she wants to come home. Though Kiriya seems not too happy hearing this, he eventually have to get along with it since Oyakata sama permitted her.

"He is not my husband, Giyuu kun." She rolled her eyes, she cant decide whether his statement is to point a fact or simply tease her.

"He will be."

"Will you find another topic? The one that not aiming to my personal issue."

"Right, right."

She scoffed as Giyuu seems have no idea to talk about anything outside his curiosity on her. "Do you think Sakonji san will teach that boy?"

“Why you ask me when you already know the answer?” The need to hit the back of his head suddenly urged her to make it into reality. So she did it, earning his priceless confused face.
Sabito’s death really give a huge impact to his social life. Poor boy.

“Gezz... Don’t spoil my attempt to breaking the ice.” She groaned. “Any news from him? I’m really asking you this time, I got nothing from my vision.”

Giyuu didn’t take her words easily. He end up having a small staring contest with her while keep walking because he assume her that she probably know it beforehand. When it feels like forever they finally walked on the road where she took a path to abandoned pond before. She slower her pace then stop, sneakily peek to the direction. But nothing there.
She’s a little bit disappointed. She was hoping Douma is there doing whatever he loves to do, praising the beauty of the post storm scenery maybe.

“What's with you?”

She get a little bit jumpy and frowned when his blue eyes staring at her. She realizes that both of them won’t meet again until winter is over but she hope that for whatever reason she could find him standing by the pond. “Don’t scare me like that.” She groaned but her eyes quickly find its way back to the pond. Giyuu raised his eyebrow since she looks distraught.

“What did you see?”

She hesitate to tell him. Giyuu is the least she want to share about it, its going to be a one way conversation. He’s not going to give any thought about it so she decide to hide it from him. “I see nothing.” She claimed. “Lets start moving.”

Her vision ability getting improve by time to time, she’s helping to reduce the casualties from the demon attack. Though Oyakata sama wants to keep her abilities as a secret, the rumors about her ability eventually reach Kibutsuji Muzan’s ear.

Douma just finish his last meal when he transferred to The Dimensional Infinity Fortress, soon the rest of the Upper Moon Demon all gathered and Kokushibou doesn't need to roll call them. Douma, the bubbly demon hums happily but his happiness annoyed Akaza a lot, he keep told him to maintain a large gap between them. Douma comically shocked by how Akaza dump him but he wont listen to him anyway.

Once the meeting started, Muzan gives another task. He wants all of them getting information about someone with clairvoyant-like power who work under The Demon Slayer Corps. "If the rumor is true, find and kill her where she stand." He stated, he even know about the gender.

At first the demon of happiness having no clue about who his lord been talking. Akaza even said to Kokushibou that it doesn't sound like a job that suit him.

"That doesn't mean you can abandoned the order." Kokushibou remind him.

"Or maybe we can send this lazy ass demon to find her since its really his field of expertise." His eyes glared to Douma who literally stand between them, the other Upper Moon already dismissed themself.

"Akaza dono..."

"I know, I know. I get it Kokushibou dono. I will track her down and when its confirmed I'm going to send another demon to kill her." He irritated by his own words, Akaza leaves the fortress as soon as possible. He proofed himself loyal to his lord but he finding that the new task is too much for him.

"I love this task so much." Douma triumphantly said, "hunting woman, I cant waste any more time."

Kokushibou got a feeling that Douma forget the main part of this task, he might forgot that this is not about hunting random people. Judging from his overexcited expression, he really miss the important part. Kokushibou manage to stop him before he's

disappear in to the thin air.
“Should I remind you that there is a specific woman that we’re going to hunt?” He asked.

“Eh???”

“I knew it.” The Upper Moon One calmed himself before he pull his blade and make a several hole in Douma's body. “Find someone who have an ability to predict the future events.”

“Oh... Oh.... OHHHHHH!!!” His eyes wide opened and he suddenly remember Y/n. His exaggerated reaction was too bold and he needs to find a clever reason to hide the fact that he know her.

Kokushibo is not that stupid, he quickly sense that there is something behind Douma’s reaction before. But then again Douma is a woman eater, its should be a common reaction when the job is involved a woman.

When Douma finally found the most sly reason, the question from Kokushibou never come.
He just sighed and shake his head and leaving Douma to be the last one leaving the fortress.

Chapter 7

'Long time no see, Y/n.'

'As beautiful as always.'

'How come you look flawless even in the middle of the night?'

'I just meet you less than 48 hours but I miss you already.'

Douma travelled miles away just to make sure that his newly play thing doesn't fall into the wrong hand. The demon learns that woman loves to hear sweet words and he try to make Y/n fall for him with his sugar coating words. But he need to admit that it wasn't that easy to impress her, she's not taking his words seriously.

"Look at those pervert eyes.." Douma leaned to Y/n's face as he admiring her eyes, its almost 3 months now both Y/n and Douma getting more frequent to see each other.

Douma took his mission seriously. Not for eliminates her but to keep her for his own purposed.

"I have no pervert eyes." Y/n cringe as she heard what he just said, plus she's not comfortable by the gap between them. "That's rude you know."

"Well, it surely likes to peek someone else future." He pinched her cheek playfully, "Unless you have something to called those eyes of yours. But I like to call them pervert eyes." He giggled endlessly, "So catchy."

Its become his habit to wait for her in the abandoned pond, though he's not always there. He still have a job to do as a demon or as the cult leader. But he really spend his time dedicated for her.

Y/n glared at the demon, "Its not pervert eyes, Douma. That's not how it works. Idiot." She mumbled the last words.

Even though the last part is audible enough to him, it just make him wants to tease her more. "But it still peek. That's what pervert do."

"Whatever you said, Douma. Whatever you said." She sighed in defeat and throw a pebble to the pond. "By the way, I'm curious with how you have more time to come here now."

"I come here because I really want to and I find that you are such a good accompany." He smiled, "I told you so many times yet you keep asking me."

"Are you've been kicking out from your job? So you have more time to spend with me?"

He laughed as her question really tickling him off. "The only one that can kick me out from my job is no other than me, Y/n. What's with that question? Is that what you see from your pervert eyes?"

She clicked her tongue in annoyance, "No." She answered shortly.

The next night, Douma is nowhere to be seen and it's quite bother her why he's not randomly popped out as he used to do, but then again she know that she really need to focus on her duty since she enter the week of Final Selection. She gives a report about what happened during the Final Selection but when she reach the day where Sabito passed away, she asked to have a day off and mourn to his death all day without Giyuu's knowledge. She's pouring all her uneasiness and how she really felt by let herself consumed with her great sadness which she always keep by herself. Later at night, Giyuu come to honour their last moment together like what he always did ever years, the two of them sit in the roof top again.

"About this year Final Selection..." She started and notice the current Water Hashira who sit beside her getting all tense, she know that he probably worried about the boy he sent to Sakonji. "Don't worry, he will make it."

Though he say nothing at all, Y/n could see that he feel relief now. "Oyakata sama asked me to go with Kiriya sama and his little sister

to greet the participants who passed the selection."

"That's great. You're getting close to each other." He nodded his head.

"How about you?" She asked, "How's the other hashiras?"

Giyuu didn't answer immediately as he belief that Y/n probably angry with what he's about to say. He keep his mouth sealed but she keep on staring at him in hope that he already making friends there, but he know that he disappoint her. "I don't know, they're look fine by themself. So am I."

She dropped her shoulder and feel sad about him. To be frank, she know about it but she wants to heard it from himself to admit his incapable to break the loop of his denial.

"Do you know that Kochou san's tsugoku also attend this year selection?" She tried to ease the awkward moment.

"No, and I don't care."

"I heard she's so cute and self-contained like you." She pushed.

"I... don't care about that either."

"Go ask her out." She teased and happy as Giyuu give her another reaction than looking at her deadpan, he dramatically closed his eyes and sigh.

"You crazy."

She laugh wholeheartedly and she could see Giyuu smile a little bit as he heard her lively laugh. He glance at his only friend left, she is the reason who drive him created the Eleventh Form of his breathe style, *Dead Calm.* He swear that he will protect her no matter what as she is the last human who keep his sanity. He lost his sister and his best friend by the hand of the demons, and if the same thing happened to her, he's totally going crazy and probably will lose his desire to live.

"Giyuu kun, have you ever heard about Upper Moon?" She asked

out of the blue.

Its quite surprised him that she know about that term, but he's not too sceptical about that since she's work with Oyakata sama although her main focus is to take care the next heir. "Did Oyakata sama mention about it?" He asked.

"Yes." She lied, but soon feel a rush of guilty.

"Then why do you ask?"

"Because I'm so confused about that. How do I know if I meet one of them." She groaned because his words make her to create another lies.

"You can tell by whats engraved in their eyes. The Upper Moon has both of their eyes engraved while The Lower Moon only has one." He informed her, "Though I strongly advice you to not getting yourself involve with them."

Giyuu look at her in the eyes seriously and she wish she can tell him the truth that she already failed him and the worst thing is now she feels like she start to miss The Upper Moon Two's presence.

"Yes." She said, "Of course."

Chapter 8

This following weeks, Y/n try so hard to finish her duty before dusk so she can reduce the possibilities to cross path with Douma. The Demon will not show up before the sun completely sink so all she have to do is going home early.

Even if she avoid him, she kinda miss his bubbly personality. Talking with him ease her mind from the stress she secretly hide from the people close to her, including her grandma, Sakonji, Oyakata sama and even Giyuu. She's still not fully agree with the idea of her become the bride of the next Ubuyashiki Leader.

' Though I strongly advice you to not getting your self involve with them'

She start questioning Giyuu's advice is a good idea or not.

That hashira openly said that but he never there to become her talk buddy. After honour Sabito in the way they usually do, Giyuu never even once come to her or send her a message using his old kasugaigarasu. He totally disappear from his social life.

"Y/n san, you can go home now." Said Oyakata sama to her, "thank you for today." Its already dusk and she know that she's in a bad luck now or even lucky, she know she probably going to meet Douma soon.

"Thank you Oyakata sama." She said in gratitude.

The sky already dark when she leave the estate, she walk slowly until she reach the path to the hidden garden and stop, debating if its really alright if she go against her friend's wish.

But in the end she let herself take the stairs and come down to reach the pond but nobody there. Douma is not there. She's been avoiding him so long so its quite make sense if now he's not waiting for her anymore.

She feels guilty for deciding to avoid him, even if Douma is a demon, he is such a kind demon, the most exceptional one.

Once she think that it would be pointless for her to stay there longer, someone covered her eyes from behind.

"Guess who?"

Even if he's using his falsetto to faking his voice, she know who it is. "Upper Moon Two?" She said.

He giggled but he won't release her yet. "Wrong." He immediately said, "That Upper Moon Two has a name too you know. Whats his name?" He asked again softly, now with his actual voice.

"It's Douma." She called his name and he let her go, "Hello there." She greeted, she know the demon quite well so she know when he looks normally happy and when he's happier. And she's 100% believe that he's in extremely good mood today.

"Hello Y/n. What a rare moment having you wait for me first." He grinned. "Miss me that much, huh?"

What he just said was true, but this is the side of him that she doesn't like. He always bluntly said something that she wished to remain unspoken. Its embarrassed her but he didn't get it, plus, its look like he's enjoy teasing her. "Well, I'm not. Not even a little."

Douma sporting sad look as much as he can muster. "Too bad then. I'm kinda missing you, you know." He admitted, "Its not like everyday I've got a cute accompany."

Y/n almost apologize to him but she know she's better not. Giyuu's wise advice echoing inside her head. Realizing she's not giving him the reaction he wants, he change the subject. "Were you really that busy these days?"

"Yes."

"Work?" She nodded as her answer, "I see, but come to think of it, aren't you live at that Wisteria House? What else are you working?"

Y/n's orbs widen for a split second but he easily noticed she slightly taken aback. His innocent question could be hit a jackpot.

He well aware that every Wisteria House resident has a close relationship with Demon Slayer Corps and so is she. Even if she quickly turn to her calm demeanor, its not enough to deceive him. She easily lie to Giyuu but she cant slyly lie to this demon.

"What do you work as? Where do you work?" He asked again, though he smile brightly to her, he silently observes her.

"I'm learning to be a priestess." She carefully answered, in this content she's not even lie to him. That's what she mostly do at Ubayashiki Estate, learning and also helping Oyakata sama by assisting his wife to manage the corps but her role is still small. "What about you?" She ventured herself to ask him back.

Douma equally calculating his moves in order to act naturally as possible, the demon fully believes her but still assuming that she might hide another detail. He know he shouldn't rush to extract the information from her so he decide to slowly pressure her. "Me? I have a cult. I'm some kind of a leader. I have a temple and that's where i live."

She get silent, didn't know how to handle this situation when he exposed himself to her.

"What's wrong Y/n? Is there anything you want to ask?"

She shook her head slowly, thinking that his question and answer session will end up soon if she's not ask him a question again.

"You know, my followers think that I'm capable to communicate with the gods but to be frank, I don't believe any of them exist. "

She frowned as response, much to his liking. Then he start again, "I'm not deceive them. In fact, I'm actually help them from the problem of their life, with my own way of course."

She try to keep silent.

"Its funny how they desperately worshiping me and by the way, I

only kept 250 followers, no more than that." He stared right into her eyes. "With that numbers, my cult will not easily exposed when some of them reach their eternal paradise."

"Okay..." She gulped, she really wants to ask something but she's not ready to gamble with her life.

"Y/n. You consider me as a friend right?"

"Yes... We're friends."

"Cool. And I know for the fact that you've been restraining yourself so why don't you just spill the bean." His rainbow eyes suddenly looks menacing. There's no way in every aspect that the rainbow colors could emitting a dangerous light. Douma breaking the idea about how the rainbow colors seen as a good shade.

"Just a stupid question. Forget it." She demanded. Asking him about his demon's life is completely digging her own grave.

"No, no. We can't ignore something even if it just a tiny-puny-faulty things." Douma start to laugh and by him shifting his body to fully face her indicates that he's totally into her stupid question.

"New rule." he cheerfully announced. "There will be no lie layering our words. With your pervert eyes and my manipulative nature, it would be easy for us to lying to each other. Lets be honest, no matter what it takes and how it will lead to." His eyeing her intently now.

Y/n take the last part of his words as a warning if she keeps dodging his upcoming question. The demon smartly push her mental down. *'No matter what it takes and how it will lead to.'* it sounds like another dangerous gamble of life.

Her question about what he really is is not comparable if he asked about what she's currently doing. If he come clean about the fact that he's a human eater demon then that's it, if he's end up kill her then she die, case closed. He already know she's reside to The Wisteria House but if he find out that she's directly under Oyakata sama order, not only she will face her own death but he will extract

any information about Oyakata sama in the most unthinkable way and she will be forced to become a part of the plan to bring Demon Slayer Corps down.

That's too much worse than the death itself.

Seeing how her face become pale, Douma think that he doesn't need to push her farther than this. He is amuse by the fact that her debating face show how the vision she have was not helping at all.

'Poor thing. She looks so useless with her mind pressured like this. There must be some condition she needs to fulfill in order to unlock her visions. One of them is to be in her serene state. Not under pressure like this.' He thinks.

"Agree?" He asked, quickly switch into his bubbly self. Leaving Y/n with her jumbled head.

New chapter! I was re-arrange the plot of this story when I randomly switch to Disney Channel and I'm really into Phineas and Ferb lately, that's the reason this chapter took so long. I'm so sorryyyyy...

Chapter 9

Douma patiently wait for the priestess to say a word. To say anything even if its not related to his offering. Throw him some diversion will be better than having her shield her mouth.

Douma tilt his head, take a closer look to the girl whom he declared as his 'friend'.

"Y/n..." He affectionately called her, "What took you so long? Could it be that... you already tell some lies to me?"

Y/n blinks a couple of time but his little intimidating words wasn't strong enough to unlocked her mouth. Douma moves closer to her face and smile. "I'm sure you already know about me but you are obviously too shy to coincide it. So, I think it would be better if I told you by myself."

He moves closer to whispering something to her ears, a little bit too close. "I am a demon, an Upper Moon demon."

Y/n's heart beating so fast and she's afraid he might hear it. She know he is a demon and that's why she start to avoid him, following her friend's advice. But hearing the truth coming from his mouth, she still not ready yet. She preferred to continue seeing each other and ignoring the truth of their identity.

Douma suddenly laughing out loud from her reaction.

"Araa~~ Araa~~ Did I scare you, Y/n?" He said, "You should see your face, you look silly... and cute. Oh, what am I doing?" He keep laughing.

"Why are you telling me this?" She groaned in disappoint.

"Because you've been avoiding me and you act too carefully around me. I don't want that Y/n, I want the usual Y/n who loves to talk some random things." He fanned himself with his weapon fan. "I'm

being very honest to you. I will stick to my words but I'm not going to reveal about my lord. You know, for safety reason. I'm not planning to lose my head, either its because of your side or my side. How's that sound?"

"Why you're going this far?" She retorted, suddenly became too defensive, making Douma working extremely hard to mimicking human's dumb emotion.

"I like befriend with you. That's all. Have I told you that my lord, Muzan sama ordering us the Upper Moon Demons to hunt you down and if possible kill you where you stand? He heard the news about your power and decide to labeled you as his obstacle. Well, I know Muzan sama talking about you but I ain't say anything. I'm hiding your whereabouts and your identity. See? That's what you're meant to me."

"Isn't it because my vision you started to see me frequently? Are you going to use me to bring down The De--"

"Hold it there, your assumption is baseless" He cut her words and hit her head lightly with his fan. " Though I admit that using your vision is such a terrific plan but nah, I pass."

Y/n glares at him for the first time and he find it so funny, "You are so defensive today. I'm not mad you're accused me for scheming a nasty plan. I'm just being honest. Why is it so hard to believe in me?"

'It is so hard, I cant even tell he really mean it . Not when he keep smiling sheepishly' she thinks. She's about to say something but her attention diverted to the path where she comes from. "Just go."

"Hm?"

"Just go, a hashira about to pass the road in no time." She warned him, wishing that he just going to leave this place and their conversation will end soon. But the demon was in his stubborn mood, he refuse to go.

"Nope. I want you to believe in me and since you have a trust issue

with me, I'm going to stay here until I'm completely convince you."

"Damn it. The hashira will find you!"

"Oh no, Y/n said the bad words." He giggled, Douma ready his fans to engage in combat with the hashira.

"I believe in you, ok? Just go now." She said in rush, baffled by how she desperately want him to be safe, the demon satisfied with her answer but still not move a muscle, knowing she forced herself to say that in order to make he leave this place. "Oh my god..."

'It's Giyuu...' She thinks. *'He pinpoint our location.'*

Y/n quickly run, leaving Douma in amuse by how she trying to protect him. Douma smile widely, seems like his plan to having her all by himself is succeed. All he have to do now is keeping her out from the radar so his comrades along with his lord doesn't know about her.

Douma turn his back and leave the garden but suddenly use his Demon Art; *Rime - Water Lily Bodhisattva* to shield him from a wide range attack from behind, just before he wants to send another Demon Art to counter the attack, he remember Y/n's frantic face when he stubbornly refuse to go. He quickly retreat from that place with no trace.

Y/n watch in horror as she witnessed Giyuu unleash his Water Breath. Once she finally reach him, he suddenly pull her behind him and using his wide range attack.

'Harsh..' She thinks as Giyuu destroyed whats in front of him.

"Are you ok, Y/n?" Giyuu asked her. "The demon blocked my attack and gone."

She weirdly feels so relieved hearing what he stated. Douma still alive and probably on his way back to his temple by now. Before Giyuu decide to inspect the area or interrogate her, she quickly lie to him. Again. "I don't know what I'm running away from, I just feel something approaching when I sit near the pond."

Giyuu watch her intently, she's afraid if he didn't believe her. "Stop wandering alone this late. I'm not always there for you..." Giyuu said.

"What?" She think she misheard what Giyuu just said, but the man refuse to repeat himself, instead, he offer his haori for her to take and she walk behind him, clinging to his haori.

Giyuu never talk again, while Y/n start to feel bad. She's tired of lying to him, but if she give up on Douma, she will lose her happiness. Though the demon start to act manipulative, she still need him to runaway from the reality.

Chapter 10

Over thinking.

Y/n stressed her body out. The day after Giyuu walk her home, she visit her secret place which still remain ruined by Giyuu's handy work. Her attempt to find Douma there was in fail.

Douma nowhere to be seen.

Same goes to the second and third day, and soon become a week.

Its almost feel similar to when Sabito passed away. But its not a heartache, she's smart enough to tell the difference. She positively heartbroken.

She's crying along with the rain who drench her body, and disappoint knowing that when she's passed out soon, its wouldn't be Douma who help her.

Y/n wake up when she realize that someone piggyback her, the rain has stop and the night sky fill with the stars as if they want to cheer her up.

She's not feeling good, her head is spinning, her body burned in fever and she feel the need to disembowel herself.

"Go to sleep, Y/n." Said The Wind Hashira. " Seriously... Which idiot who like to hang out in the middle of the night, in the middle of fuckin' rain!" Sanemi grumbled while try not to shake her too much unless he wants her to throw up on his shoulder. "

"That will be me..." She answered half whisper. "But thank you, though."

"Hmph...Its a good thing I'm the one who find you otherwise you probably get attack by some demon."

She think that its impossible, *'Douma won't let that happen, doesn't*

he?'

She questions where the demon is, and what he's doing right now. Considering how upset she is, she start to wondering what he feel when she's avoiding him before, did he feel uneasiness like her?

Sanemi knocked the Wisteria House and bow to pay a respect to Y/n's grandma, and of course telling the elder of how stupid her granddaughter is. Y/n is too tired to argue with him and too afraid to purposely vomit on him so he can just shut his mouth and carrying her to her room.

The next day, Giyuu check her forehead and sighed when she's still have a high fever. Y/n pretend to sleep so she doesn't need to lie to him again. "What are you thinking..." She heard what he said, "you aren't that stupid, to let yourself walking in the rain. What are you searching for?"

She really wants to tell everything to him but she's afraid with how he will take her words, he will be mad at her or even disappoint. She knew Giyuu will leave anytime soon but its hard to control her tears to not accidentally slip from the corner of her eyes. Its good to her that Giyuu's kasugaigarasu finally arrive and instruct him for his next mission. Giyuu reluctantly leave her but he doesn't have any choice. He give a quick glance before completely gone.

"I'm sorry.." She said and open her eyes, wishing she have a courage to say it directly.

In the next few days Y/n pay the price for carelessly let her self drenched by the rain in the middle of the night. After forced herself to eat a plain porridge so she can take the medicine, she didn't feel any better, instead, her head feels so heavy than before and her face getting redder.

Three days ago--

Douma attend the Twelve Moon meeting and surprised by how a Lower Moon Demon like Rui have a lead about Y/n. Akaza feel

relieved about the news and his lord spiteful words didn't hurt his pride.

Akaza cant hide his mega watt smile when the meeting is over and surprisingly willing to talk to Douma.

"I don't mind Muzan sama tortures my ears with his rage all day than having to track that woman." He grinned, "I thought you can handle this mission but Rui beat you first. "

Douma wasn't that too emotionless. When Rui announced that, even if its only a little, he can feel a few drops of anger running through his veins. Rui might be just doing what Muzan order to all of them but Douma only sees it as 'Rui try to sabotage my plan'.

"That's strange." Douma said, walk pass him.

"What?"

Douma grinned behind his fan, "I caught some hunters but none of them confirmed it. They said they 're only rely on their spy, not a psychic." He lied. "I can tell they're hide nothing. Akaza dono might be know by how I treat woman *gently*, but if it comes to man, I'm not hesitate to gauge them alive in order to obtain what I want."

His misleading words quickly send Akaza to his turmoil. He punch the nearest wall and caught Kokushibou's attention. Douma smile widely when Kokushibou approach them. The Upper Moon One clearly not in a good mood too.

"The next time you two brawl again I'm going to send both of you for blood battle." Kokushibou snarled. Its really a long day for him. Having labeled as an incompetent demon by his lord makes him want a bloody distraction, such like blood battle between his comrades.

"Ara～～ Don't be that upset Kokushibou dono, I just tell him that Rui kun's statement might be wrong since I got an opposite testimonial from another hunters. Akaza dono just expressed what appear to be his dejection. Please spare his low life."

"Shut up, you filthy maniac." Akaza snarled in anger.

Kokushibou quickly agree to Douma's statement, he's too eager to prove what his lord called him was wrong. He wants the story about a psychic girl is nothing but a lie. He's not realize that he already fall to Douma's trick.

When he's too busy keep on spreading his lie, he lost count of days. He casually wait for Y/n at their usual place but she's not there. Two days is enough for him to change his mind about her.

"Interesting. I even risk my life to mislead them so she remain invisible but this is what I get..."

1 Km away from Wisteria House,Douma eyeing the house. The scent of Wisteria flower could be sense within this range and it would scare away normal - small fry demons, but not him.

Douma decides that this is the right time to pay a visit for her.

'Could it be that she's pretend to believe in me so she can runaway that day?' He cant help but think negatively.

"Okay."He closed his fan, "It will be a little bit ticklish to barge that house. I spared her life but in the end she do what Kotoha did to me. She's no better than her. They're the same." He commented.

Douma enter the house and waltz to the backyard, ignoring the pain when his skin start to crack open slowly and bleed. He's not going to suffer from a mere pain, he is incredibly strong.

Douma know where she is, there's a dim light coming from one of the room and her scent linger there. His killing intent growing rapidly as he walk closer to the room. He sure that Muzan sama will praise him and maybe grace him with more blood for eliminate her.

"Knock knock." Douma chirped happily, ready to kill and eat her to the very bone. He heard a small grunt and opened the window with ease and come inside.

There she is, the woman that he claimed betraying him, lying weakly with a towel on her forehead. Her eyes was too heavy but she smiles in her sleep, "Douma.." She called his name hoarsely and give her hand for him to reach.

He took her hand and look at the girl, melancholy but let a warm chuckle listening to her sleep talking. "Poor girl, when I thought that you've betrayed me..." He said, rubbing her hand with his thumb, sending her to her slumber. The medicine start to kick in and she need all the rest she can get.

Douma lovingly stroked her head, ignoring the massive effect of The Wisteria Flower. He still capable to endure it, more like he didn't have a problem with it. His body keep regenerating from the open wound.

"Am I dreaming? I must be dreaming.." She mumbled in her sleep.

"Well, I'm really here." He giggled. Y/n let a small grunt when Douma took her fever away. "Sleep well, Y/n. This time you can have a proper sleep."

That night, Douma successfully intrude The Wisteria House and leaves his haori to point out to her that he really come visit her. He will not going to wait for her at the usual place anymore, instead, he wish that her vision would bring her come to him soon.

Chapter 11

In her dream, she walk in the middle of nemophilia fields and stopped when she face to face with someone dear to her. She take a glimpse of his unique eyes, she know who is he and she let the man embrace her figure.

Y/n's slim fingers feel the soft fabric covered her upper body. She's unconsciously snuggle into it, inhale to a scent like the mix fragrance of waterlily and lotus.

Her hand move to touch his face softly. Its so realistic. Too real as she can feel the soft skin of him.

When she wants to call his name, the light of the sun dazzled her eyes and she wake up from her dream. Welcomed by Giyuu's blank face with her hand on his cheek.

"Not you....." She groaned in disappoint. Pushing the poor man's face away.

"Hm? I didn't expect that kind of reaction." He said.

"Then what kind of reaction you want me to pull off?" She asked, yawning and sit on her warm futon. Rubbing her eyes in hope to get rid of her sleepiness. "What's bring you here so early? No mission today?"

"I asked Oyakata sama to give me a day off so I can check on you but apparently I've got a new found mission."

"What do you mean? Why?" She whined.

"As I reach here, your grandma welcome me in frantic."

"Really? She must be thrilled to have you this early."

"Yes. Or no... maybe. Whatever. More important is I saw how the Wisteria Tree around this house withering and some of them rot."

Y/n's eyes widen and Giyuu got her full attention. "Could it be that.."

"Yes. A demon trespassed this place. A real deal demon."

"What?! How come?"

Giyuu shrugged and ask her to see it for herself. He send his kasugaigarasu to Oyakata sama earlier and the leader aware of this thing. Before Oyakata sama send another hashira to handle this issue, Giyuu volunteered himself since its related to his closest person.

Y/n walk behind him, grabbing the unknown haori which she unconsciously wears. The familiar scent hit her nose but she's too enjoyed to realize it.

"Giyuu kun, wait. Are you really sure about it? The tree should be keep the demon away, not lure them in. Why the hell a demon danger themself by coming to this house?"

"I do not know, Y/n. I'm a human, not a demon."

She hit the back of his head when he carelessly answer her question like that. She can hear his muffled chuckles. They reach the garden that previously planted with a healthy, beautiful Wisteria Trees. "You right.." She said, walking to touch one of those tree. The branch is so dark like a charcoal. "Its like they've been poisoned."

"Seem so. But fear not, the kakushi brigade will come to take care of the dead trees and replace it with the new - blossom one in no time. Someone getting overprotective." He muttered the last part.

"He's just a kid, Giyuu kun."

"I know, I know." He look at his friend and sigh in relieved. "At least now you're not sick anymore. I'm going out to investigate around this area. Himejima will come to blessed the ground." He patted her head.

She accompany him to the gate while clinging to his haori. "Be careful then. And thanks for trying to check on me. Really.. That's

mean a lot"

He nodded. "By the way, that haori surely too large on you. Are you sure you pick the right size?" He said and left the house, not even wait to hear her answer.

"Huh?" She look at the haori that she wear and surprised by how familiar the haori is.

She realized that in her half awake state the night before, when the fever took over her consciousness, she think that the high fever trick her mind to start hallucinating Douma, but he really there.

If she asked why a demon risk their life before, she get the answer now. Douma come all the way here just to visit her, and probably heal her too. Based on his lively personality, he must be didn't have any second thought to barge into the house, like infiltrate the house full of Wisteria tree is the same like walking in the graveyard.

She know the reason why he left his haori is simply to point out what he said about their current relationship is not a joke, she really meant for him. A lot.

She inhaled the calming scent of his haori like she's snuggling into his neck, she closed her eyes in hope she could find The Upper Moon Two soon.

When Douma left the The Wisteria House, he purposely splatting his own blood to battle the holy power of Wisteria tree with the impurities of his demon blood. Not for threat The Demon Corps but it just him being playful.

But now Douma is in distress but he won't admit it, more like he's not even aware why the hell he feels weird emotion. He simply just shake it off, feel better or even feel nothing as usual then the unfamiliar feeling come again.

Lately, there's a high tension between Upper Moon Demons and Lower Moon Five, Rui, who insist that the psychic woman is still alive and hiding in one of those place called Wisteria House.

The more he try to covering her, the more Rui getting on his nerves. The young-lower rank demon is so persistent to his words and even when Douma said that he already visit one of those Wisteria Houses, Rui simply said that he must be come to a wrong place and asked his Upper Demons to help him check every Wisteria House to satisfied their lord.

Getting rid of him might be a good idea but he cant carelessly do that.

Douma currently stand on the bridge in the nearest town to his temple, eyes to the reflecting moon on the river. When the sun completely set, he leaves his place and strolled around the town and find a convenient place where he can just stand there and think.

"Wait.... Why am I so eager to protect her again?" He questioned him self. He remember that his first intention is to devour her, then it turn to planning to use her against The Demon Slayer Corps and now he won't let anything, even his comrades or his lord to touch her.

What he didn't understand is why now he even desperately wants her to believe him that he doesn't mean any harm to her.

A light tap on his shoulder awake him from his thought. He smiles when he saw the reflection from the river. "Its about the time you show up. I'm amaze by how fast you can found me. Its been three days, no?"

"Its almost four days to be exact. How are you Douma?"

"Never been this good, my dear friend." His eyes notice a small bag behind her back, she looks like someone who runaway from her home. "I hope you're not come all the way here just to return my haori."

"Sadly, yes." Y/n said.

Douma laughed and shift his body to her, flicking her forehead. "You're such a bad liar, Y/n. But I know that you are way too shy to admit it."

"True. "

He just let a warm chuckle and continue to stare at the moon reflection, she do the same but she feels weird with him suddenly become quiet.

"Y/n, we're friends right?" He asked, finally avert his gaze from the river when he got an idea. Douma is effortlessly looks perfect with his eyes reflecting the moon light.

"That's why I'm here. Why do you ask now?"

"It just someone bothers me a lot when I try to keep you hidden. So I think this time I need your help."

"By what?" She asked. She's a little bit suspicious but her heart insist to believe in him, that the demon before her is purely need her help.

"Tell The Demon Slayer Corps to investigate Natagumo Mountain."

Chapter 12

"Come again?" Y/n wasn't playing dumb, she think she misheard what Douma just said.

Douma gives her a sweet smile, he hit her head lightly with his fan. "I said I want you to tell Demon Slayer Corps to investigate Natagumo Mountain, dummy. Send some hashira if you have to." He suggest.

His request make her frowned but Douma won't stop until she agree to fulfill his request. "Aren't we agree to not dragging both of our side?" She said.

"Who said that?"

"You indirectly initiate that, for safety reason."

"Eeh?? I know I have a poor ability to remember about something but I only suggest to not talk about both of our lord." He defend himself. "Come on Y/n, I only try to save you."

His rainbow eyes demand her to fall to his words but she cant easily agree with him. "You said there will be no lies between us." Douma nodded as answer. "Then tell me the entire story. I assume you have an internal conflict with your comrade."

"Y/n is so smart! My darling human friend never cease to amaze me." He chirped, forcefully pull her into a hug where he freaked her out. He ignore the fact that he make her heart beating rapidly. "Its not like Muzan sama forbid any internal conflict, in fact he didn't care about trivial things like that. As long as we assign a blood battle, there will be no problem if we kill each other."

"So why don't you just beat whoever messing with you?"

"I can't Y/n, he's not in the same level as me. Killing him right now with my own hand wont even entertain me." he pouted, "Even if he

try to track you down, I still have some face to save before doing that. I'm so confuse."

Y/n frowned, sure she heard Douma mention about him trying to mislead his comrades but until now he have been hiding the fact that one of his comrade getting close to hunt her down. "Are you hiding something, Douma?"

"Uh.. Its not like I'm hiding anything but have I told you that one of us have a lead about your whereabouts? He mentioned the plan to ambush every place called Wisteria House too." He cringed, "Don't give me that look, Y/n. Even if there's only a thin line between the truth and lie, I assure you that I only want to protect you with my way." He said when she glared at him.

'Then again why am I trying so hard?' he asked himself.

Douma didn't listen to what she said next, his eyes set to the water streaming down the river. He try to give himself some sense. Is she really worth the price for sharing the information about one of The Lower Moon? He sure his desire for befriend with her is nothing more than just a momentary feeling.

What attract him to her is just her ability to peek the future, he positive with this.

His lips formed another smile, *'Better enjoy it while it last.'* He think.

He turned to her side and cut whatever she's being trying to tell, "Listen Y/n, I wont force you but you better think what's good to do, I cant getting involved more than this and I'm not planning to getting caught associated with you."

Douma well aware that Y/n is too reluctant to lure The Demon Slayers to Natagumo Mountain, she probably having a glimpse of whatever that will happening inside the mountain. Judging from her gesture, he can safely assume that his plan to keep her only for him to know going according to his will. All he have to do now is indirectly giving a little fuel to her without her consent.

"Y/n, my darling friend." He cupped her face. He fight the urge to

crush her skull when she looks intimidating with her eyes shot him back. "Its their job isn't it? And if they're lucky enough, they will have a good catch there." He moved to whisper something to her ear. He carefully tilted her face to the opposite side, carefully refrain himself for getting too excited so he's not breaking her neck. "They probably welcomed by The Lower Moon Five."

As much as she wants to save herself, asking Oyakata sama to send investigate party to Natagumo Mountain is another story. Even if Douma said that eventually it will give an advantage to Demon Slayers Corps, she can just ask Oyakata sama to send them to the hell gate. Not when she come up with the plan.

She's smart enough to use her vision as the base to ask Oyakata sama to send some team to the mountain. During the time they're begin to investigate, Y/n stay alert and trying to focus. Trying to see what she saw earlier.

Even though she know that the survivor number start to decrease, she's agree with Oyakata sama when he decide to send a reinforcement from the nearest party to the mountain. She already know how the event will turn if Oyakata sama didn't send some hashira immediately. So right after the reinforcement team arrive, she talk to The Ubuyashiki Leader.

"Oyakata sama." She called, "I think we need to send Hashira to Natagumo Mountain."

"Is the situation that bad?"

She nodded, "Its not an investigation mission anymore. Its a hunting mission, a Lower Moon lair there."

Chapter 13

As a hashira, Giyuu devoted his life and soul to fight the demon race. The blue eyes took Oyakata sama's order seriously. He never show any mercy to those who stand in his way to cut down demons, the only exception is for Kamado Tanjiro's case.

Giyuu come back to the headquarter with uncertain feeling. He finished his mission splendidly, he do what Oyakata sama order him, but does Oyakata sama ever mention to protect a demon? Even if she fight along too?

No. Oyakata sama never give any permission for him to do that. But when Shinobu proceed to aim for Nezuko head, he quickly shield her and her brother. He well aware that he violated the solid rule of The Demon Slayers Corps and understanding that his action will lead to the punishment he never imagine before.

Giyuu stand in the garden, distancing himself from the other hashiras but eventually drag himself to where's the other were when Oyakata sama came with Y/n and one of his child. Y/n look at him calmly and that's enough for him to convince himself that somehow he will manage to get away from this problem.

As always, Y/n attend the hashira meeting but Giyuu managed to catch a glimpse sign that she's been zoning out. Like her body is here but not with her mind. But he's amused by how she capable to catch up with the discussion. She always like that, smart and innocent. Giyuu swore his life to protect her from anything, from demon or even human itself. Her existence is what keeping him sane. He took her marriage arrangement with the only son of Ubuyashiki family halfheartedly, he hope that someday she will find someone she loves but if she doesn't and if she's too hopeless, or even if he think that there is no single soul in this world that fit enough to spend the rest of their life together with her then he would ask for her hand in marriage by himself.

"Oyakata sama, may I ask where is Y/n?" He popped the question in

front of the other hashiras when Y/n is not there to escort them out.

"She probably helping Amane, its about time to dinner afterall. Do you guys want to join for dinner with me?"

"Even if its such an honour for us, we don't want to disturb whole family dinner." Himejima politely decline the offer.

"Enjoy your dinner, Oyakata sama. I wish for you an your family having a splendid night." Kyojuro chimed in. Same goes to the other, they politely refuse the offer.

"Is that so? Next time I hope all of you can join me." Said Oyakata sama.

"Then, can I take Y/n home?" Asked Giyuu who quickly revise his words when he unintentionally caught his comrades attention. "I mean...walk her home."

"Sure, thank you for doing that. Kiriya will feel relieved too." Oyakata sama leave all of them near the gate, probably going to tell Y/n to go home. Giyuu ignored the fact that the other hashiras behind him is having no clue about his friendship with her so he effortlessly dodge any kind of question coming from them.

"What a rebel. You're not only violate the rule but you appear to initiate a forbidden relationship with soon-to-be Oyakata sama's daughter in law." Shinobu playfully teased him.

"He flamboyantly screwed up."

"Forbidden relationship? Like what?"

"No. No. Muichiro kun is too young to know about that." Mitsuri closed Muichiro's ears. "Though that idea is quite intriguing..."

Giyuu just give a small glance to all of them and quickly took Y/n's hand once she appear before him and excused himself to the others. Y/n let him lead the way, thinking that asking why he wont join the others to the snack shop would be too pointless. She understand why he always distant himself with them.

"What?" She asked the man who walk in front of her. "You said we need to keep professional when we work. Why you casually asking me through Oyakata sama?"

"It pass our working hours Y/n." He explained, obviously. "Beside, he know about us."

She giggled and Giyuu quickly realize that she probably know by now why he insist to walk her home. "If you asking why I'm not even mad with you and Sakonji san secret plan to commit seppuku then I'm going to tell you that I'm probably will done the same thing if I ever met that sibling beforehand." She said. "That siblings and his friends... What a lovely relationship they have."

Giyuu couldn't complained any further, he know she's not comparing their relationship with them but he swear that nothing beat their friendship if Sabito was here. He pull her hand under his and proceed to walk again. "Off to your house now. I have a mission tomorrow and will be leave about three or four days. Stay out from trouble."

She scoffed. "Aren't you the one who need to stay out from the trouble?"

"Ha ha. Very funny." He faked his laugh. Not long before that he abruptly stop, making Y/n bump into his back.

She groaned in pain but Giyuu won't let her hand slip from his grip. She rub her face and annoyingly asked him. "Whats wrong this time?"

Giyuu didn't answer. He focus himself to pinpoint something but he fail to find anything. He start walking but not let his guard down while Y/n complaining behind. "Its ok Y/n. Don't mind me." He said. Y/n ignore his reaction and pout, assuming that he might hiding things again. But here, walking hand by hand with Giyuu, she somehow feel a little bit guilty doing that. She feels like a betrayer.

She's exhausted.

She realize how tired she is once she flop to the fluffy mattress. She plan to replace many hour of her lack of sleep after she agree to do what Douma asked her for. She slowly feel her lids getting heavier and heavier. And when it almost completely closed, she feel several droplet hit her her face. Considering its not even rain, she open her eyes slowly, yet carefully so the droplet didn't accidentally poking her eyes.

Douma looking at her face, bent over her, purposely let his blood streaming down to her face in order to wake her up.

He's amazed by her reaction, he think she will freaking out or yelling at him or even going frantic over him but he got none of those. She just lying still, looking at him right in his eyes calmly and said, "You're bleeding. Should I worry about that?"

"Nope." He smile to his darling friend and push his regenerating skill to work faster. He wipe her face with the hem of his haori to clean her from his blood stain. "I wonder why your plants dislike me that much. They' keep on bullying me." He pout. "I think you better dispose it and plant the most friendly one? Lotus will be great I suppose." He joked, and she smile.

Y/n rubbed her eyes and yawned, "Well, we obviously plant it to scare the demon out." She said, "Not to invite them in."

"True." He laughed, agree with what she just stated. "But that's for a weak demon with low motivation to risk everything."

"So you're the opposite kind of that demon?"

Douma nodded vigorously. "So what's bring you here, Douma?"

"I want to thank my human friend." He chirped, his hand slowly reach to her right wrist and lightly grip into it. "But something bothers me." His bubbly persona switch into the terrifying one.

Her smile faded when she saw what will happen to her next. She desperately trying to release her wrist with no avail. Behind that sweet smile who turn into a smirk that send chills down to her

spine, Douma is visibly piss about something that she couldn't understand.

"Let go of me." She demanded, but the demon won't listen to her. He trapped her between his arms. The grip getting stronger and she yelps in pain.

Douma muffled her mouth, his long sharp nail scratching her cheek. He eyeing her with his sad look for a moment then turn into a sadistic one.

"Araa～～ I don't know what to do... Seeing someone who dare enough to hold your hand... laying his finger to my sweet, darling friend." He dramatically expressed his disturbed feeling. "He is dumb. So. Fucking. Dumb. Or maybe... you're the one to blame, for letting him crossed the line.." He point out his frustration.

Y/n currently face the other side of this demon. Which is probably his real nature, she would be lie if his menacing aura didn't freak her out, but there's a hint buried inside his wild outburst. She has her own opinion about his raging attitude.

Even though he's hurting her physically, she didn't hold a grunge against him. Douma is just like any other demons, that might be confused by this whole bizarre relationship. Even if he is the one who initiate it.

"Douma." She's struggling to try to talk to him, and Douma, under his aggressive demeanor is kindly enough to make a small room for her to talk under his palm. "Could it be that... You're afraid that someday someone would snatch me away from you and call our friendship off?"

A sound of cracking bone and muffled scream fill the room. Douma can see her visible tears when the pain spread from her broken palm. He assumed that he's not the one at fault, her words triggers him. If she's not adding those unfamiliar concept to his turmoil mind, he wouldn't 'accidentally' broken her palm.

Y/n sobbed in misery, her body not accustomed to deal with any kind of pain or self harmed thing like he occasionally did. Healing

her broken palm is an easy task for him, but his mind isn't that clear, he's too busy to define her words earlier.

It took quite some time for him to finally release her. Y/n hold her broken palm closed to her chest and that's cause him to feel a weird feeling called guilty. He frowned. Realizing that he probably too hard on her, he mutters a low 'sorry' before completely disappear.

Leaving Y/n carry on her agony alone.

Chapter 14

“There’s a fracture in two of your metacarpals. I called this a shaft fractures. Normally we don’t need any surgical action and I can give you my special medicine to treat broken bones. Once my ointment reduces your swollen hand I’m going to put a cast on it.” Shinobu explained. “Now, how are you feeling?”

Kochou Shinobu, the owner of The Butterfly Estate immediately treat Y/n’s injury when the girl escorted by one Kakushi Brigade. That time her eyes visibly puffed and she cant stop wince over the pain.
Shinobu gives her some analgesic drug earlier and once she feel numb, she’s stop fidgeting. “I cant move my fingers.” She answered.

Shinobu smile warmly at her. Its not like everyday she could talk with her. Outside Ubuyashiki Estate, Y/n looks exactly like a normal girl, the vulnerable one. She completely erase her miko persona. Now what’s in front of Shinobu now is just a normal Y/n, who she think Giyuu obsessed with.

“Thank you, Kochou san. I think I’ll be fine by now.”

“I suggest you to sleep here. Its late afterall. And I told Oyakata sama about this, he asked you to fully recover your hand before coming to The Estate.” Shinobu escort her to one of the room, away from noisy kid who has his hands shrink.

“I still can use my left hand for write or doing any stuff.” She complained.

“Please restrain yourself to disobey Oyakata sama. He just worried about you, so is Kiriya sama.”

Y/n nodded halfheartedly, she do understand if she come to The Estate tomorrow then Oyakata sama will send her home immediately, and give her a kasugaikarasu to monitor her. That’s the worst part. “Okay...”

Shinobu turn the light off and closed the door. Y/n not immediately fall asleep, despite how tired is she, she refuse to sleep right now. Douma occupied her mind. She's pity the demon, he might be confused as well. She deduces that he might go for killing spree right now.
But Douma is not the only one she should worry about. Giyuu wouldn't be that happy once he get the news. Its less than 6 hours when he asked her to stay out from any trouble but then she's end up sleeping at The Butterfly Estate.

"Don't give me that look."

"What? I just wandering how a girl around your age have a sleepwalking habit. How old are you again? Six?"

"I thought you are a man with a few words..."

"Well, screw with that."

Giyuu is right. Screw with that tittle that labeled him through out his service as a hashira. Y/n is the only one that he allow to see the other side of him. Seeing her sitting in the room with a cast wrapped her hand and unfinished food is not the way he want her to welcome him.

She lie to him so many times and now she run out of idea. But she refuse to tell him about Douma, Douma is deserve to be kept as a secret considering how consistence he is fooling around his comrade about her.
Giyuu inhaled the air in attempt to calm himself. "Now tell me, what really happened to you? " He asked with calmer demeanor. Sitting comfortably beside her futon. Though she doesn't have any inspiration to fool him.

"I don't know..." She whined. She know what will happen if she tell a tale about her demon friend, Giyuu probably will out for hunt him down and severed his head from his pale neck. "It just happened. I cant remember."

“Why you lie to me?”

“Because I’m afraid that you will be mad at me once I tell you the truth.” She said.
Unexpectedly, The Breath of Water user seems to accept her words. “Its okay if you don’t want to talk about it. It just... don’t ever lie to me. Or even if you lied, you always can find a way to talk to me honestly.” Giyuu then patted her head affectionately. “Don’t do something stupid again.”

“I don’t know about that, Giyuu kun. I always bound to end up doing something stupid. But I try to not worry you.”

“Suit yourself, just don’t torture me that much.”

Y/n bid farewell as the older man decide to visit Oyakata sama. She still standing in the gate watching him walk away from her home, now she’s realize how time fly so fast that her childhood friend getting mature like that. He rarely visit her, but when she’s not feeling well, he try to make his time for her.

“Or maybe... you’re the one to blame, for letting him crossed the line..”

Douma’s words jab inside her mind. She suddenly remember her conversation with Douma when he surprisingly turn into a possessive demon. Goosebumps, she quickly turn her head to search for him but soon realize that in a day light like this, he wouldn’t out from his place. Giyuu just patted her head numerous times. If Douma saw them with his own eyes, he probably battered her head.

As she predicted. Douma was confused as hell. And nothing beat doing a killing spree to ease his jumbled mind. Douma is such an intelligence demon. Very calculating and having extraordinary combat skill.
Now he look at the ceiling with his empty eyes like a hopeless demon, lying on the pool of blood where he absentmindedly massacred all his followers. Man and woman. Without intending to eat any of them.

He keep broken his hand like the way he did to Y/n. On and on.

Wishing he could share the same pain with her but it wont do like what he desired. He's too endurance and his demon blood prevent his metacarpals to stay broken.
He finally give up.

"She hates me, she hates me not.. She hates me, she hates me not..." He muttered while picking the lotus petals off from it flower. He finally drag his body to the nearby lotus pond inside his temple. His body reeks of blood. His face and clothes also smeared with it, he looks obviously disturbed and mentally ill. If the last petal end with the bad result, he plan to doing the second round of his killing spree in the nearby village but lucky for him, it end much to his liking.

"She hates me not." His eyes beamed with happiness as he finally back to his actual self. A bubbly yet manipulative demon."Y/n definitely not hates me. She definitely not. My darling friend will never hates me." He giggled. "Better clean up this mess before I visit her... Oh, my darling friend... I cant wait until the sun is set."

Chapter 15

Y/n get inside her room, slightly annoyed while try to dry her hair. Her grandma insist to help wash her hair and its not end well. But still, she's show her gratitude to her only relatives she had. There's nothing much she can do now since she's not even allowed to work from home.

Today, Kiriya has visited her with Gyomei act as his bodyguard. Though all of his sisters wants to visit her as well, Oyakata sama think that it's not that kind to let all his children come to visit her and troubling both Y/n, her grandma and their helper, plus it wouldn't be that fair if he have to choose one of his daughters to accompany Kiriya.

For some reason, Kiriya appear more manly and not wearing female's kimono like he usually did. Y/n feels like she's meeting the real Kiriya since he is actually a man to begin with. His trip wasn't that long and after short conversation and loaded her with any nutritious food to help her fully recovery from the broken bone (under Shinobu's dietary advice). He call it a day and went home.

The tinkling sound of the glass furin attract her as she believes she cannot feel any wind blowing from her half opened window. Curious, she slide open the door and find a 'start to melt' Douma's like figure standing before her.

"What are you? Is that you Douma?" She asked and bent down to it height. She's not going to deny it, although part of her scared that he's really here, the other part of her pretty thrilled about that.

His replica's eyes set to her hand where the cast wrapped it. Y/n notices it and try to cheer his ice replica. "Don't worry." She started. "Its not as bad as you might think, I'm doing great."

In spite of act as one of Douma's deadly Blood Demon Art that he usually use for combat purpose, he smartly use it for another reason. The replica hand her a round glass container with Lotus

Flower inside like a courier, she smiles even wider when she hold the gift with one hand and admires it beauty.

"Thank you, I-- huh?" The replica was gone. She loves the gift and its really remind her of him. Douma bragging about this flower so many times and admittedly that the flower represent him so much with a reason that he refuse to share with her. Not yet. Not within this time.

Y/n's eyes bore to the night sky as the gray colored cumulus slowly reach to hide the beauty of the full moon. She's had enough time alone. Her grandma wasn't a compatible partner to talk to since her hearing ability isn't that good and Giyuu caught in his non stop mission. It surprised her when she received his letter that he obviously disappointed about the fact that his plan to keep on checking her is totally ruin.

She still can feel a slight pain whenever she try to move her fingers, she wince a little and decide to stop moving her fingers. The other time she forced to move her finger its end up with her yelping in pain, making Shinobu scolded her with her reassuring smile.

The night getting colder and the cold wind shivered her, her broken hand try to make her white loosey yukata in place. She gaze at the flower once again and plan to go inside but before she could turn her body, she feel a weight on her shoulder along with her yukata get properly adjust to her body from behind so she will not getting exposed once the cold wind blow even harder.

"As tempting as ever... Are you trying to seduce someone?"

Douma huskily said. The demon settle his head on her shoulder, eyeing the girl with an unexplainable emotion. He got nothing to complain with her wearing the yukata at will. Especially when she bent down to talk with his replica.

He initially just want to give the gift but getting paranoid if by any chance there are someone accidentally seeing her flaunting her beauty. Even in her own house.

On the other hand, with Douma refuse to keep their physical

distancing, she got butterflies in her stomach. Her cheek probably blushed by now and she sure of it, Douma's eyes set to her rosy cheeks before getting back to her eyes, unbothered.

"Hello..." She stuttered. "Thanks for the flower." She raised the glass container, to distracting the demon from looking through her eyes.

He give a quick glance and as if he understand that their close gap wouldn't doing any good for her heart. He stopped looking through her eyes, he trace the cast with his fingers and when he finally grab the full of it, its scared her away. His eyes alarm her when he examined it. Very judgmental and jealous.

"Nice cast. Wrapped your hand perfectly. Who's doing such an amazing work?" He asked.

"Kochou san did."

He hummed as response and turn her body so he can get a better view of her, hand still on her cast. "I see.. Then is Kochou san is a 'she' or a 'he'?"

Though she know that Shinobu loves to tease Giyuu everytime she confront him, Y/n never be this grateful that God was kindly enough to created her as a woman. For the sake of her life.

"Its a 'she' ."

Douma blinked multiple times and finally laugh. Y/n finally could breathe with relief, his grip loosened and back to his actual self, a friendly one. She cant treat Douma like before, he slowly changing and not in the good way, one wrong impression could cost her head, along with her god's eyes. The demon about to slowly regain his emotion, and his demon nature forced him to take it wrongly, negatively.

This thing screwed him off but he haven't realize it a bit. He become so hot-and-cold, one minute he could be very sweet and lovable, the next minute he turn into a complete jerk.

Chapter 16

"Y/n, can I heal your hand?"

The demon constantly asked whenever he get to see her, which is almost everyday now. Y/n think that he might be start to feel guilty for breaking her right hand or maybe it just because he's not getting used to walk on her left side.

"No, Douma. Its fine, just let it be." She stubbornly give him a same answer over and over again. "Give it up, Douma. I won't let you do that."

Douma stop walking, unamused by how she keep on declining his offers but he's not visibly angry, at least that what she's think.

Soon after that, the sound of splatter blood and a loud thud took her attention. Some passer-by start to panicking but their attempt to run for their life is nothing but a futile. The demon who clearly not even move an inch hide his grin behind the fan.

She looks pale and her breath start to hitch. She could feel the demon stand behind her, closing her eyes and leaned to her ear.

"Did you see it? With those eyes of yours?" He said huskily, grazing his cold lips to his ear. "That's what I'm exactly want to do but worry not my dear friend. Seeing your frantic face is enough to put a break on it."

Y/n nodded as she try to calm herself that she's lucky enough to avoid something that sadly, she only able to see a few second before Douma doing pointless massacre here. If Douma didn't change his mind, Oyakata sama will hide her from the outside world and Douma will not going to be happy.

"I understand." She said, "Thank you for considering that."

He wave his hand dismissively. "Oh well...I'm not that idiot, Y/n. I

know that it will only raise suspicion when your hand suddenly healed. But still... its worth a shot."

Y/n cant 100% rely on her vision if she's getting involved with Douma. It affects her vision and she barely dodge the worst case scenario. Its pointless to try to see his future if he keeping his unpredictable mood swing. Y/n feel happier when he's around but he could endanger her life if he suddenly feel rejected by her. This demon slowly turn into some kind of possessive freak.

There's something about him that make her want to do the same. Despite of the consequences, he wholeheartedly deceiving his comrades and still doing that until now. She wants to mimic his devotion, closing her eyes from his illicit form and keep carry on the relationship he offered.

"Good morning, Y/n san! Such a beautiful day to start a mission, isn't? A beautiful day should last forever. A beautiful smile tenth times make it longer."

Y/n forced to smile even if she doesn't want to. Her vision wont help the man to cheat his death, not if he refuse to runaway from it. "Good morning, Rengoku san."

"Hey! Its still morning and you start your day with that unhappy feeling. Feel free to talk to me! I still got some time indeed." The hashira encourage her. Rengoku Kyojuro is a man equipped with positive thoughts, that's why he won't listen to her no matter how she try.

"Really?" She avoid his gaze and start to walk the garden of Ubuyashiki Estate, Kyojuro catch up with her and still trying to help the girl that he think have an important role within the organization.

"I'm a good listener you know. I feel bad if I let you deal with your hardship when I get on the train."

"Will you listen to me now?" She asked and the hashira nod his

head vigorously. "Then get off from the train."

"Am I hear your voice clearly? I though I heard 'get off from the train' instead of 'get on the train'?" He slightly confused but kick that thought away.

"Get off." She emphasized it. Its like what she already know, he won't take it well enough. "You still can choose how you lead your way, beside... life has a lot of alternative ending, it shouldn't end that bad."

Kyojuro took her words calmly, its not his style to avoid whats after him. He considered himself in the middle of a board game, Snakes and Ladders. What he can do now is keep on roll the dice and try his luck, he wont stop until he reach the top.

"I appreciate that but this is my calling. I wont stop fighting even if it cost my life. Beside, this is what I assigned for. If I cant protect them then it would be my greatest regret. I'm sorry Y/n san but I'm not going to stop."

"I know, I supposed it would be too pointless to try to warn you after all. May the god watch over you." She performed the purification ceremony and make sparks for his good luck. "All done. Good bye Rengoku san." She whispered.

"Thanks for the spoiler though. It set my heart ablaze, now I know I should try even hardest."

She watch how Kyojuro walk with his dignity as one of Oyakata sama's finest swordsman. Its harder than she ever thought but she grateful with how he see his circumstance. He think positively and make her less sad about what he decide to do.

Y/n enter the quarter and find Oyakata sama sit staring at his zen garden. She greets him politely like she always do. The leader turn his head to her and smile.

"He won't listen, did he?" He asked, full of understanding.

Y/n let a low chuckled, "As we expected before.. he wont."

"Judging from his personality, he wont step back, not even if he knew where it would lead him to."

"Still... It such a great loss." She hung her head low, feeling useless like before.

"Indeed, but at least you've tried. He choose his own path."

Both of them stay there, listening to the wind blow until Y/n's lips form a smile. As what Kyojuro would say later will always be remembered. "Set your heart ablaze, huh?" She could feel that Oyakata sama smile too.

"Even if he's no longer here, his words will be written inside our heart and live along with us."

In the end, Rengoku Kyojuro never coming home, not when the sun start to rise, not even when The Kakushi Brigades and the youngsters reach The Butterfly Estate. Oyakata sama and Y/n who already know about his fate taking the news calmly, as they're carefully not drowning over the loss feeling too much and start to move forward.

And Y/n should re-sort her feelings too, there is someone who overly thrill awaits her tonight.

Chapter 17

Y/n look at the sky where some kasugaigarasu flying across the sky. Flapping their wings to their respective owner. Y/n feel something perch on her shoulder and pat the head of one kasugaigarasu who recently lost its owner.

"His death wasn't in vain, he passed down his flame to us. Now I want you to be ready for whatever will happen next, we surely need you." She looked at the bird with a tired smile. The bird eventually fly to the opposites side of the others and probably back to where the rest of them gathered.

"Is it coming close?"

Y/n bow her head to respect her leader and smiles, "No, still long way to go but it will come. Eventually."

"I see..." Oyakata sama said. The leader motion Hinaki to leave both of them, the daughter obediently leaves the quarter and slide the door shut.

"I know its probably in rush or maybe not, but I want to hear your answer. Please do remember that I'm not going to force you and I always respect you. You are equally dear to me like my own children."

Y/n know that it bound to happen at any rate and she's happy that she finally have a reason to convinced her self and the head of Demon Slayers Corps.

"I'm really grateful to have you as my master. Doing priestess job is start to bore me and I realize that is not even my typical things I want to do and I'm so glad that you took me to assist you ruling over this corps."

Her honest words make Oyakata sama laughed, its not everyday she could hear him laugh like that. "Have you reconsider your answer

then?"

Y/n nodded her head, "I did. At first I don't really understand what to do and probably will going along as planned." She said. "But something happened and I don't want to deceive Kiriya sama. I cant see him more than a brother. So with all my respect, I decline the offer to be a part of Ubuyashiki Family. I ... I have someone that I think I'm fallen with..."

Oyakata sama looks surprised, if only he could see how Y/n's face blushed so hard to the point she could bury her head. What surprised him is not because she decline the offer, Oyakata sama always remind her that he wont forced her to say yes. But to think that Y/n have someone special to her and this whole time she's spend her time inside Ubuyashiki mansion, he feel guilty.

Oyakata sama chuckled, "Is that so?"

"Yes, it is." She said firmly.

"Is it Giyuu kun you've fallen with?"

"What?! No! Not him..." She groaned.

'But if it was him, it would be much easier..' She think. She look at Oyakata sama who keep on smiling at her. "Oyakata sama, can I request one more thing before I left?"

"Sure, but honestly you don't need to leave this place, you can come in like you used to do."

"I can't. It only hurt him." Her voice fill with sadness, but she need to carry on, she need to chase for her happiness too.

"True, that kid grew quite fond of you." Even if he's blind now, he can actually feel how his surrounding. He know that his only son likes her and he also know that Y/n's mind occasionally branched somewhere.

"Let me talk to Kiriya sama. I think I need to talk to him about this."

"You don't need to bother..."

The door slide opened and revealing a black hair boy with his unsettled smile. "I'm sorry father, for eavesdropping."

"Its ok, son. Now I let both of you to talk your heart out." Hinaki and Kuina help their father stand as both of them quickly reach the quarter when they heard the door slide open, hurrying to assist their beloved father. "As for Y/n, our door still open for you. You can come back anytime you want."

"Understood." She bowed her head and change glances to his daughters who visibly looks baffled hearing what their father just said.

"Are you really left?" Kiriya asked her once the door shut. Trying his best to looks calm as possible.

Y/n looks at the younger boy, amaze by how Oyakata sama raise him into. He's not allowing his personal feeling to get his head.

"There is no reason for me to stay here anymore. I only will come back when that time is about to come."

"I understand." But his voice quickly change in the next second, "Is it Tomioka san?"

Y/n laughed dryly as not only the father accused Giyuu as the reason she declined the offers, even his son think the same way. "You've heard it before right? Leave that poor guy alone, he's got nothing to do with this."

"I'm sorry."

A minute away he looks too mature from his age, now he act like a kid who break an ancient vase belong to his mother. Kiriya couldn't stand to look Y/n in the eyes.

"Its fine, Kiriya sama. I'm so glad I get to know you."

"The pleasure is mine, Y/n san."

That's the last time Y/n see him. He's not even show up to bid her farewell. Though Amane feel bad about that, Y/n reassured her

that she's totally understand and think that Kiriya should recollect himself first. She feel bad that she needs to crush his feeling to pieces. But that's better, way better than if Douma found out about that, he will crushed his whole body and soul.

The night feels a little bit cold, Y/n walk pass the road. She will miss it, a journey to her home. Was she really fallen to a dangerous demon like Douma? A demon who could harm her any second whenever his mood swing. Hanging out with him now feels like walking in a garden fill with underground mines. Y/n think of it as how he show how much she meant to him. And she will always think that way.

"Y/n!"

Her eyes lid to the smiling demon that greets her from afar. His charming smile is so precious, he looks very happy just like what she predicted. She find her self running to him, open her arms which he gladly welcome it. He embraces her and keep laughing.

"*Araa~~ Araa~* So clingy, aren't we?" Douma said, playfully shake her body left and right. "Listen, listen. Kokushibou dono told me that Akaza dono completely disappointed Muzan sama. I really cant stop laughing until he pointed out that Akaza dono was standing behind me the whole time--"

Y/n listen to him and laugh together in every gruesome things Akaza did to Douma. She hopes this is the best and somehow she could change his mind for stop getting involved with The Demon King.

Chapter 18

I'm not quite sure with this chapter but...oh well, hope you guys enjoy it!

"I'm not the third person."

"Of course you're not. Who the hell told you that?" Y/n, now a full timer of Wisteria House resident have a leisure time for her self. Serving senbei and a pot of hot tea for her and Giyuu.

The hashira recently know about her withdrawal from 'that' position, the news spread faster than the wind and Giyuu was baffled by how the other hashiras keep on teasing him as the third person. The innocent boy suffered from inferiority complex and that's not helping him at all. All he's doing now is staring at his cup, not even drink the tea inside.

"Then who is that person? The actual third person?" He asked nonchalantly.

"Its a secret, I'm not sure either if he feels the same way or not."

Giyuu turn to see her, the ignorant girl really looks more relieve than before, as long as she's enjoying her life happily, he's fine with everything she do.

As far as he remember, Y/n always busy herself assisting Oyakata sama, now she's suddenly mention about a man. Its make him frowned , something fishy about this.

"Is he even alive? I mean... Is he a human?"

The tea choked her throat and she coughing hard. The hashira quickly rub her back in frantic. Once she can catch her breath, she look at him with her e/c eyes.

"What exactly do you mean about that?"

Giyuu looks hesitant but he talk about it anyway, "He is not some kind of imaginary things right?"

Y/n almost got a heart attack and she can feel her heart still beating rapidly because of his stupid question. The girl try to not inviting any unwanted suspicion more than this, she try to calm herself before speak any further with the clueless man.

"I haven't reach that stage yet Giyuu kun, I'm still normal. Don't worry."

"Well, that's weirdly makes me more worry..."

"Oh hush. Enjoy your duty call, hashira san."

"What? I'm off duty right now." Giyuu literally here without his uniform, he wears his blue yukata and not even bring his nichirin blade.

"Are you sure? Or maybe your old kasugaigarasu is such an imaginary things over there. Looks who's hanging on the branch." She pointed to the farthest wisteria tree inside the garden.

"Its probably some urgent mission. And every urgent mission always start when I'm with you."

Y/n laughed and she can tell that Giyuu wants to laugh too, but he's too skilful to hold his laughter so he left after stroking her hair, remind her to not get her self into trouble.

She's not answer him, she simply smile at him and wave her hand. She worry about tonight. Douma is weirdly too calm when she told him that she's not working with Ubuyashiki family anymore. After a few days absent, tonight he will visit Wisteria House but not practically to meet her. He has his own agenda, and that's not a good thing.

The rain fall as hard as it can. The sound on the roof and the pond

fill with the raindrops drifting the householder to their deep slumber, but not Y/n. The girl standing in the dark of the hallway, waiting for the demon show himself. The hallway behind her lead to her grandma bedroom and the other helper's room, she's not going to move until she confronts him.

Douma supposed to be here but it pass 15 minutes and he still out of sight. He must be caught into something that she's incapable to foresee. The heavy rain won't stop him, it wont change his mind.

She keep standing there, wait in anxiety because he's not in the good mood, he come carrying his betrayal feelings.

The thunder strikes and the light illuminates the rainbow eyes of him, he looks like a cat fell to the pond, the pond where the water mix with the blood.

Douma eyes widen when he find Y/n standing on his way. He looks upset, and disgust.

"A good girl must be asleep around this hour." He started.

"Its because I'm a good girl so I stay awake, in case you want to do something to my grandma."

Douma walk closer to her but that's doesn't mean its make her move backwards. Y/n not even move a muscle. His clothes drenched by the rain and blood, a small scratch on his cheek is a newly wound when he enter the house too long.

The demon originally come to kill any body who too close to her, but then he got a juicy news when he overheard some 'passerby'.

"Say...Y/n. Cut my ear if I'm mistaken but why some demon slayers I met before mention about you cancel the engagement plan with Ubuyashiki's son? Cut my other ear if all this time, you ever mention about that? Tell me the reason that I don't have to slaughter all of you here and now."

This is her biggest fear. She think that Douma could never get to know about that plan but he eventually know about it. God must be hating her. So much.

"Its not important, Douma..." The more he started to grin, the more he freak her out. That psycho aura he emerges is in the different level than before. He really means to kill her.

"How could it be that's NOT important, Y/n? Do you remember our rules? I never ever lied to you then why you got a nerve to lie to me? Answer me Y/n! Answer me!!"

The glass window shattered and it will be a pain in the ass to clean all of this mess, plus the broken window invites the wind to drenched the floor with the rain. He swing his fan who nearly cut her neck but its manage to let the blood pour from her fresh wound. "I'm sorry..." She stuttered.

The demon grab her neck so he can choke her anytime he wants. "Answer me." He said, impatient.

"At first, I though that it doesn't matter because I'm not into that plan. I never want it. So a few days ago, I told Oyakata sama that I decline the offer. That's the the day when you talk about Akaza."

"I'm not sure that you convince me enough. Did Ubuyashiki Kagaya really accept your refusal as simple as that?" He mocked.

"I'm not lying."

"But you hide it for me, more or less it actually similar to when you lie to someone. I swear to all the demon in this world, I'm going to hunt down your little groom to be." Douma start to lose himself, he grip her neck a little bit tight and she start to have a difficult breathing.

"I swear, Douma I'm telling you the truth."

"Yeah, yeah. That's interesting. Any last word, my darling friend?" He positioned both of his hand around her neck so he can conveniently break it with a nice cracking sound. He smile happily to her.

"I like you."

Chapter 19

I'm sorry this chapter took so long. Happy reading guys!

During the time as a human, Douma hardly show any emotion and unsurprisingly very lack of empathy. Even when his parents died, he's more concern about the fishy smell of the blood inside the room. Douma dismiss his emotion long before he become a demon.

Y/n's words took him by surprise but his nature as a demon forced him to react different way. "I don't remember asking for another lies, Y/n." He said, half-ass.

Though its hurt her to be labeled as a liar, she think that it must be her karma for keep deceiving Giyuu. "And i'm pretty sure that I'm not lying. I have a feeling towards you." She pushed. As embarrassing as it is, she hates it when Douma didn't trust her. How could a demon who shamelessly quite enjoying forcing a physical contact to her talking like that.

"Is it the same feeling like when you're so fed up with one particular girly and really wants to kill her?"

"No! That's what happened when you're hate somebody, in general." She frowned. "Do you hate me that much?"

"Yups! Even if a demon is so manipulative, I get offense if you possessed that kind of habit. Now, can I request for a cracking sound from your neck?" Douma grinned widely.

His playfulness didn't last long. When Y/n looking right into his eyes like she's so determined to proof what she's talking earlier is true, he feel a weird sensation inside his heart that had been numb for a long time. Though sometime he act like a carefree being, he always pay attention of her every movement or expression, even if its only a slight.

"I am a demon, Y/n. The embodiment of darkness. I could kill you without second thought. There's no way a human like you possibly has a feeling to a demon like me." He sighed. "Its weird...its so wrong."

Y/n could tell his uneasiness behind his calm facial expression. If he's really hate her that much, why he's not murder her right away when he spotted her inside the house. Its almost show her that he's not really meant it when he said that he wants to kill her. He's just pissed off.

"I guess its because you are what you are." She started, "Demon or not, I don't really mind about that."

Douma blinked his eyes multiple time and looking at Oyakata sama's supposed to be daughter in law. He's trying to proceed what Y/n just said. The mixed feelings he's not familiar with start to affect him, he's not even realize when his cheek slowly damp by his tears.

The demon is cry.

Douma looks totally confused. His grip around her neck start too loosen a bit and not in a threatening manner like before. He used to think that his numb heart incapable to feel any emotion, but being with her he can tell a various thing he could feel even if it mostly affected him negatively and now he suddenly feel a warmth within his long-numb heart.

For him to not accidentally break her neck was such a miracle, considering the last time Y/n speak something that he don't even understand was end with a cracking sound.

He avert his gaze and suddenly pull back, aiming to where he come from. "Whatever." He mumbled. "I'm out. I lost my killing intent and I don't have any reason to stay here any longer."

Just before he's out of her sight. She called him and he kindly stop where he stand. "Are we still friends, Douma?" She asked, carefully not to trigger him to do another domestic violence here but he's not immediately answer.

"Of course we are." He said, he sounds exhausted. "And I think I like the idea that you like me..."

That's being said and the confused demon walk away. Leaving Y/n with her own thought inside the messy house of her. She smile softly, relieved by the fact that after his one sided accuse thing, he still thinks her as his friend.

Technically, Y/n doesn't need his answer, she's well aware of his nature as a demon. Since he asked her last words, she just simply speak out what she want him to know.

Once she finally had her eyes on her surrounding, her smile turn into a frown and she groaned.

"Great.. and he's not even help me." She whined. She start to clean up the mess and grumbled incoherent words until she feel a light tap on her shoulder. She froze.

She stop whatever she's doing and slowly turn her head. Explaining the whole mess to her grandma would be tire her so much, since she need to talk loudly so her grandma could hear it and with the heavy rain and thunder, she wont get anywhere.

She's expecting for the sleepy face of her grandma wrapped in a bundle of blanket standing behind her, instead, what appears behind her back is a short creature, made by a crystal who resembles its summoner.

"Oh, hello.. Can I help you?" She asked, giggling with her childish tone, smiling to the creature who start to melt and regenerate.

Mini Douma, who clearly cant even speak and accustomed to combat is quickly help her clean up the room. He diligently picking up the broken shred of window's glass so it wont hurt her when she accidentally step on it. Mini Douma even going as far as to fix the window's glass by putting some crystals but Y/n capable to prevent him doing that. The window with a crystal surely not a normal thing, even if its almost shatterproof and quite durable compare with the glass.

"You are so kind, and cute! I don't mind hiding you inside my closet. "She cooed while mopping the floor. "Douma probably will not show up for the next few days, maybe even weeks. I'm probably going to be lonely." She said. "Say, do you think that guy will be ok?"

Though she know that The Blood Demon Art cannot talking back, she keeps on ranting about Douma while clearing up the mass. She even told him what she likes and dislikes about him, such as admitting that the way he looking at her while listen to her with his smile cause a great damage to her poor heart and calling him a dumb because he don't understand her feelings, etc.

Now the room doesn't looks like have been raid by a thief, she can sleep now and worry about the window tomorrow. Its good to pour her heart out to the tiny little demonic thing, he is such a good listener for her.

"You look less dangerous than you-know-who and since you're here help me out, I guess you are more content than him too." She chirped, she bent down and pat his head.

"Keep our conversation as a secret , will you? Don't tell him a thing, but come to think of it, he wont understand at all." She giggled. She do enjoying his accompany and keep on talking to him. She think that if Douma decide to ignore her, the least he can do is sending the mini version of him to visit her.

Suddenly, Mini Douma walk to where Douma disappeared before. Assuming that this is the time for the little helper to go home, Y/n called him again. "Thanks for coming. Even though I keep talking trash about him, I still do like him."

Douma walk in the mountain path while keep spying her using the crystal clone he sent some times ago. Completely eavesdrop the conversation between Y/n and his Demon Art. He quite offended when she call him a dumb but he find it so adorable when she comparing his crystal clone with him.

'I guess its because you are what you are.'

'Demon or not, I don't really mind about that.'

He start to repeat the scene, when her eyes demanded his attention the most but carefully not to add any fuel. He still don't understand why does his eyes decide to open its dam in the most inconvenient time.

His lips form a smile, he remember how she treat his lethal weapon like a child. Maybe she's right, demon or not, she don't really mind about that.

Chapter 20

Just like what Douma always did when he messed up with Y/n, Douma is nowhere to be seen. Y/n's sudden confession is giving him a headache but the demon kindly enough to send his crystal clone to the beloved friend, just like what she wished for.

Douma doesn't need to go check on them, his clone really like a high tech surveillance camera. He can see and hear her conversation clearly. Something that she doesn't even know yet.

Everytime she compared or complained about the brute side of him, he started to be extremely annoying to Akaza, a demon who now occasionally visit his temple to use the owner as his punching bag, but instead getting verbally harassed by him.

For what Douma saw from the eyes of his clone. Y/n visibly happier with the little weaponize demon. She never smiles or laughs like that, she keeps on using her childish tone as she talks with a 5 years old human being. Something that he admits that it is so adorable.

His accumulated jealousy towards his mini self starts to toying his mind and he tends to dismiss his Blood Demon Art in the most brutal way like sending him to Akaza's place just to get him mauled by the grumpy demon.

Another cold night during the rainy season, right after a hot shower and say good night to the elder inside The Wisteria House, Y/n quickly run to her room. Smile widely as she believes her little Mini Douma probably there waiting for her.

She slides open the door and sneer as Douma's clone sitting on her futon and wiggles his legs. "Aw...Did I keep you waiting?" She asked. She notices that the clone starts to endure the wisteria flower's effect.

"Mini Douma, I'm amazed by how quickly you adjust yourself with the purify power of Wisteria." She said, "Or maybe your soul has

been purified." She giggled and the clone nods his head.

"So cute!" She hugs the clone like she's suffocating a plushie with her overpower hug.

"Looks like you're having fun."

"Of course! You are way better than you-know-who." She claimed, "Huh? You can talk now?"

"Pay close attention, Y/n. Can't you tell where the voice coming from?"

Y/n reluctantly turn her head and her eyes eventually meet the colored and actual version of Mini Douma. She cant tell is he happy or angry, but one thing for sure, with his body half wet and the water drip from his hair, damp his face skin, Douma looks exquisitely handsome. His cold demeanor gives an A+ to add his complicated character.

Speechless, even if Y/n wasn't expecting him tonight, she was drawn by his beauty. But that's not enough for her to release Mini Douma's body, she still holds dearly of him. A gesture dislike by Douma so much.

"Now I'm literally here. You don't need my Blood Demon Art anymore." He announced, moving closer to the couple. With Y/n unconsciously backing away from him, Douma can't help but decide to crush his crystal clone to shreds immediately. He originally wants to dismiss his clone by sending him to Akaza again but he's getting impatient.

"You! What have you down, you demon! You murder him!" She squealed, though she said she liked him, his mini version is nicer than him. The mute Blood Demon Art never threatened or hurt her, he is such a helper and listens to her very well.

"Party over, Y/n." He was bored arguing with her. He finally sits in front of her and opens his arms, "You can give me a hug like the way you hug him. Come on, give me that hug."

Y/n look at him deadpan. She cant believe she actually likes a

possessive demon like him who easily jealous of a tiny little thing. She is still upset about him, he is too rough even with his creation. She stubbornly refuses to give him one.

Douma sighed, "I demand your hug, Y/n. Don't make me repeat myself." He calmly warns her. As much as she wants to push him away, she can't have him destroyed the half part of this house when his impatient gauge reaches its peak.

Though she knows what will happen next, she is too angry with him. "Y/n..." He called again and that's the cue for her to not make him wait too long. But before that, Douma already moves closer and pulls her into his forced embraces.

She could feel that he's playing with her hair now. Slightly inhaled the scent of white strawberry and sweet mint from her hair when he rests his head on her shoulder.

"He's just a clone Y/n, with the purpose to deal with the battlefield, he's not even a cuddle partner. No need to be that upset and defy me."

"Yeah... Yeah, my bad." She halfheartedly says it, she narrowly avoids his usual unstable temper.

"Be grateful, my dear. Muzan sama ordered us to stop looking for you and back to our main focus. Now I have time for you to spend. You're happy right? Say it." He pushed.

"I'm so happy." She said dryly.

"All my hard work finally paid off. Though I'm quite enjoying mislead them, now everything comes back to normal." He giggled. "Ahh... That reminds me, will my Y/n start to live with me? I will keep you away from humans and demons. Promise."

Y/n do like him, but to start living with him is another story. Her genuine feeling towards him is still defeated by how Oyakata sama and her family would think, especially Giyuu. She knows that Douma wouldn't take 'no' as an answer but she really can't do that. Not without good intention.

"Too quiet." He hummed, "Too busy peeking out the future?"He mocked. "Well, wouldn't it be better if you were near me? You think so too, right? You don't need to keep me as a secret anymore or saving this Wisteria House's face when Kagaya Ubuyashiki heard about our little secret."

"True."

He can't help but laugh. He grew bored living alone in his temple and Akaza constant visit wasn't entertain him anymore. "Lets go. No need to bring your clothes, I can just buy it for you or whatever." He pulls her hand but stops when he feels that she's not even budged.

He hit his impatient gauge and glared at the girl. "I believe I told you that I give you some sense, Y/n?"

"Give me some time, ok? I can't just leave everything behind. They will send a searching party once they get to know about this."

"Searching party? From Demon Slayers Cops? Cool, I'm ought to see it."

"I'm not going to run away, Douma. At least let me say goodbye first."

"Sure. You have 5 minutes." he lightly said that.

"Douma!" She scolded him and he groans in frustration.

"I know. I know... Gezz. You said you liked me, but the way you called my name sounds like you dislike me so much."

Y/n never thought that its get harder each time she deals with him. He angrily walks away and when she called him again, he gets angrier. "What now?"

"There is one particular moment that I wish you could let me go home... Or part away with you." She carefully said. There's no point getting Douma to hasten his killing spree now but he needs to know their position when that time has come. "You know what I mean..."

Chapter 21

So many people visit Y/n's Wisteria House and most of them are Kakushi Brigade. After she told Douma about her intention to come back and sided with The Demon Slayers Corps, Douma swiftly destroyed the half wing of her house, just like what he intended to do. Claiming that he helps her to find the reason to move out of this place.

That brute's handy work really surprised her. While she confidently dodges having Douma to wreaking havoc in her house, it still happened. Y/n now realizes that there is some event she cant prevent to happen.

Like when Sabito faced his death.

Y/n sits on the pile of rubble and watching the Kakushi brigade doing their works. Beside her is the Wind Hashira who happened to be sent by Oyakata sama. Sanemi decides to stay with her until certain someone comes.

"You are not... devastated, right?" Sanemi asked her, trying to show his sympathy. He orders one of kakushi brigade earlier to transfer her grandma to The Butterfly Estate to treat her minor injury.

"The one that devastated is my house, my mind just a little bit jumble right now."

"Chill. Don't blame yourself, sometimes things don't go our ways. This house can be built, the wounds can be healed but if you lost your life, it won't come back."

Y/n silently looking at him, his words really something but when it coming from him, it just really weird, "Not trying to be rude but without your spitting words, you really not like Shinazugawa san I knew."

"Well, fuck that. I'm just trying to cheer you up with my fucking

wisdom words." He groaned. Holding his habit is too tough for him and he quite glad that Y/n is not used to his polite words.

Y/n laughed as she finds his annoying face somehow looks so funny. "That's better. But don't you worry senpai, I'm doing fine."

"Senpai my ass..."

"How about aniki? Like that little brother of yours called you." She grinned. Many people will think twice before barging into Sanemi's personal life. It's either verbally roasted by him or beaten to pulp. But not with her, although she's canceled her wedding arrangement with Oyakata sama's son, he still respects her as a part of Demon Slayers Corps. Not to mention that he has a soft spot for her carefree personality.

Instead of being harsh as he always be, The Wind Pillar decides to ignore her this time. "I...don't understand what the hell are you talking about. What I'm so curious now is do you remember how that shitty demon looks like? Can you describe it? There is almost zero reports about demon sighting around this fucking area."

"You've got one now. This house demolished by one." She said with her matter-of-fact gesture.

"... And about the demon?" He set aside her stupid answer, she's telling the truth but still silly.

"A male demon, fairly like a human and.. uh.. handsome?" She hesitantly adds the last part and he gives a looks like questioning her sanity.

"Idiot.."

"Anyway~~ about his level, I personally think with him casually barging to this house, he's probably one of Moon Demons."

"Can't argue with that. At least tonight you're not going to sleep in this place, Oyakata sama ordered me to escort you to Kochou's place." He said but then find a familiar face enter the garden and looks totally worried.

He snorted, "I don't know he can pull that kind of face, he totally loses his shit."

"Of course he can, he is a human too, loaded with emotion." She elbowed him lightly. *'Not like a certain lunatic who thinks using Blood Demon Art just to destroy grandma's house is nothing but a joke.'* She thinks.

"I'm off. Don't want to be a fucking third wheel, he will do the escort thingy." Sanemi disappeared before Y/n could stop him.

Explaining the whole thing to Giyuu with his current state is as hard as hell. His frantic face tells how much he worries over her.

How she wishes to tell him everything but she just can't, the result of Giyuu knows everything about Douma is going to be the day he dedicated himself to cut off Douma's head.

He starts to grilled her with his question, she patiently answers every single of them and waits until he finally gains his cool.

But looks like the hashira takes it too seriously, he even going to ask Oyakata sama to let her stay at his house, not Kochou's.

"You crazy! We cant live together under the same roof. I'm a girl and you're a boy!" She refused immediately, if it happened and Douma tracks her down, he probably going to mutilate her.

"Well, we're occasionally holding hand though, I don't see any problem with us living together. Aside from that, my house is just on the other side of this city. Technically this place is still under my guarding area, so why stay at Kochou's." He mumbled.

"Because Oyakata sama told me so." She said. But he won't listen, he still insists to have her live with him. He's about to send his old Kasugaigarasu to Oyakata sama but she managed to stop him.

"Listen, Giyuu kun. I know that you probably disagree but I have a plan, if it's work according to my plan it might lead to where Muzan is."

"Spill it."

"Heck no! I don't want someone to interfere with my plan." She stubbornly said that but soon regret by how she talks to him, "What I mean is... I'm glad that you probably going to help me, really, thank you Giyuu kun but I need to find it by myself. I will send you a letter. Promise."

Y/n can't remember whether she asks Douma to allow her to send a letter or not, but she will make him do it.

"A letter? How long do you intend to go?" He frowned. She knows basic hand to hand combat and quite skillful using katana but that's so long ago when she used to skip her priestess school before Oyakata sama pick her as his soon to be daughter in law.

With that long gap, she's obviously become so rusty.

"Trust me, I'll be fine. Once everything starts going wrong, I will tell you beforehand."

"It's hard, really, if something happened to you... I'll be damned. Please be safe or else, you better forget whatever you've been planning." He shook his head in exasperation. He just come back from a mission and have an urge to immediately visit her, he doesn't feel right at that time and decides to drop by just to ease his anxiety.

After a long lecture from her childhood friend, she finally finds peace when the hashira going home, she could see that he is still upset about that but try to respect her decision.

The sun began to set. The Kakushi brigade calls it a day and stops repair the mess from last night, leaving Y/n inside The Wisteria House all alone.

Surely she will miss this place, and she hasn't said goodbye to her grandma. Oyakata sama probably understands her choice, Giyuu... well, she promised him that she will keep in contact with him, so by the time passing by, he will understand too.

She waits inside her half build room who still has a horizon of the sky as its roof, waiting for his charming demon to pick her up.

Chapter 22

At first so eager, then become hesitant.

Douma standing firmly in the middle of his lotus pond, wetting his feet. The demon blankly looks at his reflection on the water. By the end of the night, Y/n will be here. Excited as ever, but just a moment before that, the memories from the past suddenly replay before him, almost like a reminder for him.

He used to keep a woman here, a married woman with a baby. Kotoha could pull a little bit of his sympathy. From the first time throughout his years as a demon, he promised himself to not consume her and let them alive until she dies naturally.

So nostalgic yet it ends tragically.

He believes that there will be no more for him to keep a human here unless it benefits him. Y/n would advantage him, that's what he thinks when he learns about her ability. As time passing by and so many hours he spends with her, the need to keeping her start to evolve from his original plan. From taking advantage from her become the selfish reason to calm his jealousy rage.

The door abruptly opens with force, Akaza step inside his private quarter and stop in the side of the pool, eyeing his upper demon dangerously. This is the first time Douma skip the meeting and Kokushibou questioned him why. He totally asks the wrong person.

"Kokushibou dono has called for a meeting but you didn't come. Stop dragging me if your lazy ass doesn't feel like going out. Just die already."

Douma looking at him deadpan, that's really unexpected. Akaza used to the loud and annoying side of him, with his act oppositely that quite confused him.

"...Right." Douma simply said, "Tell Kokushibou dono I won't do that

again."

"Tell Kokushibou dono about your excuse, I ain't getting involved with this." Akaza leaves, betraying his own words because he is headed to where Kokushibou is just to convey Douma's message. Douma really should thank him later.

Meanwhile, it's almost midnight, but no sign of Douma or even his cute little clone which she adores so much. Y/n is not sleepy, not even tired from her long day. She doesn't feel like doing anything, not even packing her clothes that The Kakushi Brigade carefully retrieves from the ruin, instead, she looking for a glass to save her lotus flower.

She's wondering why the flower is not even withered, it has been a long time but it remains the same as when his clone gives it to her.

As she admiring the beauty of the flower, raising the glass to where the shining moon, she heard the light step coming from behind, almost inaudible. She familiar with the ghostly side of him, she chooses to ignore him and keep savoring the beauty of the flower with the water reflects the light of the moon.

"I'm glad... having you here and not running away from me."

"Of course. I choose to live with you, remember?" She said. Her eyes still set to the glass, she's going to see him every time though, ditching him for a while wouldn't hurt him.

Douma didn't answer, and he let her have her time as much as she wants. Now he realizes that the relationship he shares with Y/n is much complicated than what he ever think.

With Y/n, he witness how persistent she is to keep welcoming him and not tell a single soul about him. Even after the pain he puts her through, from mentally torture her to hurt her physically.

She abruptly said that she do really like him, human or not, it's not gonna change how she looks at him.

The fear to experience his past for the second time starts to creep inside his mind. He saw Y/n as a fearless being, with or without her pervert eyes ability, and maybe as an airhead too for letting herself fall for a demon like him. It is going to be a big loss when he let her slip from his hand because now he is secretly infatuated with her.

"Why are you so quiet? You said that you're glad I'm not running away from you."

Y/n keep averting his gaze, looking at anywhere but him where the demon shamelessly grace his eyes with her feature. Clingy as he always be when he wants to, he fails to notice her beauty more than tonight. She may not be on the same level as Kotoha but she looks effortlessly gorgeous in some particular random moment. Yes, she looks lovely when she smiles or laughs, but when she engross herself with something or spacing out-daydreaming, it almost surreal for him.

"I do, but Y/n, I have a question. Answer it or else I slit your throat."

Y/n rolled her eyes in annoyance, she almost do everything he said but he keeps on adding his threat remarks. She hates it. She has faith in him but he had a hard time doing the same. "What?"

"From 1 to 10, rate yourself whether you will betrayed me or not." He demanded, placing his fan around her neck.

"This again? Really Douma, I thought we already through this." She groaned, disbelieves. Anger is clearly written on her face but Douma slyly ignores the critical sign of her annoyance.

Honestly, her reaction irritated him but he persuades himself to not swing his fan too quickly otherwise he will regret it. "Is it 5?" He guessed.

"No, it's 0."

"How come? I could betray you any second and give you to Muzan sama."

"You won't do that I supposed, considering so many times you let

that chance slip away over and over again, and besides, you agree to let me come back home when our side about to fight each other. You understand that and I believe in you, that's why I don't need to betray you."

Douma's brain cell studying her words, he still can disclaim everything and stop visiting her before everything gets extremely too unusual for him, or kill her off will fix the problem. But he won't, he will risk everything to find out what awaits him if he awakens his numb heart. The demon genuinely smiles and cupped her face, caress it lovingly with his thumb. It's not every day he finds someone who willing to accept himself the way he is.

"My dear Y/n, forgive what I just said. Let's go home to where you belong."

"You really need to stop act differently, it confused me." She complained. It's not healthy for her poor heart. She hates uncertainty too, and what she saw about her and Douma from her eyes always missed.

Douma didn't say a word, his warm chuckle is enough to convince her that he probably will consider it. Before disappearing to the wood, she stopped and turn her to see The Wisteria House. She declines the bright light that Oyakata sama offers for her and choose the dim light that she could see in Douma's self.

Yes, it's such a dim light but she wants to treasure it more.

Chapter 23

Living with Douma means two things. One, Y/n could see him anytime she wants and two, watching him as an actual demon, means feed on human.

Her first experience watching him devour female human make her stay awake for two nights straight, she didn't dare to close her eyes and watch how he indifferently eats human flesh. She quickly runs to her bathroom and starts vomiting, disemboweled every meal she had. That goes for her second, third, and so on.

"Technically it's not my fault, Y/n. You need to learn to knock first." He said as he use her lap as his pillow and watches the rain fall to the ground. Douma just comes back from Dimensional Infinity Fortress and learn about Gyutaro and Daki deaths, he lightly talking about the death of his fellow to her and decide to talk about the nights when she finds himself having a banquet.

His words make her scoffed and his lip form a small smile. "Why should I? You're not even knocking on the door and just barge into my room like it was nothing."

She remembers the time that she just finish her shower and about to wear her clothes when Douma scared the hell out of her by innocently come inside her room unannounced.

"*Araa*~~ *Araa*~~ You still mad about that?" He laughed, it amusing to see Y/n annoyed by his previous act. "You managed to cover your body with the towel right? Relax~~ I didn't watch you bare naked."

He quickly sit down to prevent getting hit by her in the face. Smiling.

"You are not convince me." She shrugged.

"I didn't see it. Promise. Besides, female human body might have no

difference from one to another." He explained, he use his knee to rest his head. Watching the sky absentmindedly.

Y/n feel something sink inside her heart, her mind fill with bad thoughts about him and Douma easily realize that. He slowly tracing her hand until he finally slid his fingers between hers. "I do not quite understand what's the deal with your change mood. Now, speak."

Y/n really don't want to talk about it, plus, she's too ashamed to admit that she's going to be upset if he has explored female human body before but she's not in the mood to listen to his threat too. So she doesn't have any choice. "Have you seen one?"

"One? It's more than that if you asked me to count." He said.

Y/n widen her eyes but the demon took her reaction casually, then he goes again. "I only eat female human flesh, Y/n. I get rid of their clothes because it kept me from eating them to their bone."

"Oh.." She muttered, there's a sign of relief from her voice so he tightens his grip where she welcomed it with equal force.

Douma is satisfied with how she reacts to his words. Now she's around him like what he wanted to, he needs to carefully treat her so he doesn't need to make her experience thing like what Kotoha had. His mood starts to drop once remembers her name, he cant afford to smile sweetly to Y/n right now and he decides to let go of her hand. "It's late, you better get rest." He ruffled her hair so she doesn't need to see his face.

Y/n's eyes trails to where he's gone, probably to his room. She missed the smell of the wet ground but defying his order might cost her something terrible. Douma is not feeling well, it means that it's hard for him to think clearly and could do the unexpected thing that would make him regret later.

Douma's capability to use his excellent brain cell and very calculating only work when he's hunting or on the battlefield, it cant be used to deal with Y/n.

He's not turned down her confession nor return her feeling but he couldn't stop meeting her.

"Douma, can you hide me for a moment from now?"

The demon tilted his head and watch how Y/n suddenly looks apathetic. She used to be so calm and serene inside his room where they share a place on his pile of pillows, reading some book brought by his follower while he leisurely laying behind her and stroking his back soothingly.

"Hmm?" He hummed, "Why should I?" His hand stop on his waist, settle there.

"Your friend. A demon. He doesn't look friendly at all."

"How many eyes does he have?"

"Eh? Two." She answered. She's about to hide in a different room but he prevents her from runaway, earning her groan which he finds too cute. "Douma, he just passed the gate." She warned.

"That's cool, no need to worry about that, Y/n. I'm here." He said calmly but she refuse to stay there. She try to release herself from the demon but he's too stubborn to let her go.

Douma thinks that she is so funny and decide to mess a little bit with her. So he pulls her a little bit too strong and has no idea that she eventually lost her balance and land on his body.

That's what he didn't plan on.

(*Now playing House of Cards intro* XD)

Just a second before the door opened,

Where the time seems to freeze as the demon and human inside the room staring at each other. Douma's mind went blank, it's true that he incredibly clingy to her, he loves to rest his head on her shoulder, hug her from behind, etc. Normally, the close gap like this

shouldn't be a problem for him, but having her initially on top of him and only an inch away from her face is a different story.

Y/n's face adorably tinted with rosy cheek becomes more vivid by the time Douma's hand unconsciously traveling from her waist to her back where the other one adding the weight to her back so she leans much closer, naturally lowers her upper body too.

His blank face turns into something when he smiles sheepishly where she quickly mirrored him. Nose slightly touches

"Disgusting". The door slide opened and Akaza comment halted the two of them from doing whatever could happen next.

Chapter 24

"Disgusting."

"No, it's not, Akaza dono."

"Yes, it is you pervert demon."

Douma laughs as he keeps answer Akaza comments, he looks at the human who sits beside him, hands cling to the cuff of his shirt. "Y/n. would you like to say a word to Akaza dono?" He asked.

While Douma keeps on his easy going and charming nature, Akaza seems too annoyed about how he handles the conversation. On the other hand, Y/n could not hear what the demon just talking about, her mind too busy to proceed with what just happened a moment ago.

They were so close and about to break the boundary but Akaza spoiled it where she just a second away from going down on him.

Just second away,

And that critical moment where could send both of them to cloud nine has to be ruined by a demon like him.

"This is Akaza dono, he holds Upper Moon Three position and an absolute killjoy. Don't worry about him, he won't bite you."

"It's because I respect woman. Human or not, a woman still a woman." He snapped when Douma making fun of his personal diet. As much as he wants to beat this leader cult, he just cant.

"Well, I do not respect every woman but I respect Y/n. Y/n is the only exception." Douma announced proudly, making her cringe with his words. "Then what's bring you here?"

"Hantengu and Gyokko attacked The Swordsmith Village and they failed."

It sounds funny to Douma, he sneered as Akaza tell him about that. He feels their presence disappeared this morning and he well aware that something happened with them. "Gyokko dono won't let me come along, that's what he gets from declining my request."

Douma doesn't look grief at all, Akaza mostly concern about how they short-handed right now. There is a silence between them, only between Akaza and Douma.

While Akaza thinking hard about what will he do next, the carefree demon rests his head on Y/n's shoulder, sighed. "He won't go away anytime soon right?"

"Nope." She answered and Douma continues to sulk.

Akaza who randomly popped up in the temple almost every night start to make both Y/n and Douma used to his presence. Sometimes he talks with Y/n, mostly to remind her that Douma's place is a no go for a female human like her, he constantly warning her about his true nature, etc.

His harsh words to describing Douma are quite uncomfortable but seeing the said demon looks totally fine with it, Y/n has no needs to be angry at him.

Y/n suffered from sleeping disorder. Now she's more like a night owl, Douma once worried about her which he claims that she's slowly destroying herself but she reassured him that she's totally fine with it as long as she gets to spend more time with him It's flattered him.

The girl eyeing him with an annoyed look as Douma keeps on declining her request to having his clone accompany her while he was away. She told him that Akaza will drop by again tonight and he will wait until Douma come back from his personal business.

He giggled and softly pinched her cheek, "No, Y/n. From now on my Blood Demon art is for my combat purpose only, not to building any misunderstanding between us."

"Which is?" She snapped.

"You look happier when my Blood Demon Art is around."

"And?"

"You treat him differently, you even hug him so many times. You said you like me but you make me doubt your confession. Plus, I have a feeling that you're going to try to kiss him remembering that time we couldn't do it."

"Excuse me???" Her face redden by the mix of embarrassment and anger. He doesn't need to remind her, she still not get over that moment.

"I'm serious." He said. Yes, he is serious, his eyes can tell, his expression convinced more. It brings her to the *'one wrong move then you die'* era.

"Akaza won't dare to harm you. Just like what he said the other night, he respects women. Now be a good Y/n I knew."

Douma leaves immediately after she promised him to be a good girl. She shut the door closed and sit on Douma's comfy pile of pillows. She has been blessed by another book collection from his followers, and some of the books are like what Oyakata sama's have in his family library where that time she hasn't read it yet.

"Why he won't admit that he was jealous of his own Blood Demon Art..." She frowned, talking to herself while choosing which book she will read later.

Y/n is about to finish her second book when there's a knock on the door before it slides open. Akaza comes inside after she invited him in. He learns some manner now, not carelessly barge in like before. It seems like what he saw that night quite traumatizes him.

"Where's Douma?" He asked when the pervert demon is out of sight.

"Outside. He said that he needs to do some personal business, don't know when he will return."

"I guess I'll be waiting for him." He said, take a seat in the center of the room.

'Of course you will...' she thinks.

Douma really took his time wisely and Akaza think that he probably doing a mass kill near a brothel or somewhere. With Y/n live here he can't be that careless to have a dine-in and Akaza understand that.

The quiet and very collected side of Akaza almost gives a wrong impression that he is actually responsible for Kyojuro's death.

Akaza doing nothing but stare at empty space, he looks like someone who got lost but remains calm. He slowly looks at her when he heard his name been called by her. "What?" He said unamused.

"Are you and Douma is a good friend?"

"We're a demon, we don't do human's trivial things like that."

Y/n takes that as 'no' but this demon keeps on visit them and ruining their quality time, he must be so lonely but won't admit it. "Noted." She said.

Akaza looks at her like he's been itch to say but he doesn't want Y/n to think that he is curious about them until he is visibly annoyed by himself.

"Got something to say? Akaza dono?"

He hesitates for a moment but then thinks that it probably worth a shot. "Why you, mortal, choose to live with a demon like him? I daresay that he tells you everything. He is a demon for fucking sake." He said. "But not that I'm curious about what you two have been doing here. It just... I don't know... it's weird as hell."

It surprised her that even a hot-headed demon like Akaza has such thoughts, maybe it has something to do with him restrain himself to eat women. But, her answer remains the same, even if he try to force her into a harsh reality, her answer will always the same.

"I like him, probably in a romantic way as I falling harder for him." Y/n calmly answered him.

"As I said, we're a demon, we don't do human's trivial things." He remarked, slap her hard with his words.

"It doesn't require him to return my feelings, he obviously clueless about your so-called human's trivial things but I am more than delight when he decides to took me here." She said, "But I'll be damned if I don't have a tiny little hope for him to realize."

Her pure, innocent words made him speechless, same goes for a demon who hides his presence and silently listening to what both of them arguing about from the beginning. Akaza didn't say a word after that, and Douma choose to leave both of them a little bit longer.

Chapter 25

'Dear Giyuu kun,

I hope by the time you read my letter you already befriend with everyone but I highly doubt that.

If you wondering why it takes so long to send this letter is because the weather wouldn't let me go to the nearby village, besides, I'm too lazy to step out in the rain.

So, everything is fine. I'm doing fine and you don't need to worry that much, I repeat, I am doing fine.

Don't even try to find me ok?

Tell grandma that I love her so much.

Y/n'

Douma finished reading her letter clear and loud. All smile but there's a hint of annoyance from his voice. Y/n raised her eyebrow, questioning him.

"No hidden hints there, not even a code to deceive you." She told him.

"Read it again, Y/n. You mention about the weather here, this 'Giyuu kun' probably check which place has a heavy downpour rain. Change it." He demanded. "And no 'dear Giyuu kun' it is supposed to be 'to Giyuu kun'. I even let you using honorific tittle there, so be grateful for that."

Douma gives the letter to her and sits in their favorite place. The comfy pile of pillows, who held a sweet or maybe embarrassing moment getting caught before even doing various things.

She frowned looking at him. "But you're the one say that the rain probably falls all over the country."

Douma gives a boring look, he's not in a good mood and extremely bitchy. He regrets granting her wish to send a letter to her friend. "That's all my doing Y/n. It's only a local rain that falls all around this temple. I lie to you, ok? It is hard for me to have you send a letter with this 'Giyuu kun'." He admitted. "By the name of it, it's probably a male name."

She sighed and that's enough to draw his attention but he's not sorry for lying to her, even if he's the one who initiated to not lie to each other. "Ok." She simply said.

Douma stop sulking and look at her oddly, he expected her to yell at him and bring up the issue about trust each other here, but she didn't. The human calmly rewrites the letter to change the provocative words and she gives it to him once again.

He gives a small glance at where the revision is.

"It doesn't require him to return my feelings, he obviously clueless about your so-called human's trivial things but I am more than delight when he decides to took me here."

He remembers her conversation with Akaza. She really meant it. He starts to reflect on everything he did to her, comparing before and after she confessed to him, it is safe for him to say that his current self is more restrained to do domestic violence on her. But he can't deny that he still doubts her, the more she looks determined the more he is scared of the possibility to betray by her.

"I feel some odd tense in the air."

"Welcome home, Akaza dono." Douma greets him sarcastically, the wheel is turning and now this is his turn to get a lot of visit by Akaza. Now he realizes how wrong it is to keep come uninvited.

"You should reply to him by saying 'I'm home.' Akaza dono." Y/n remind him when he just send his deadpan to Douma. "Anyway, can we go now?"

"Where are you going?"

"To the nearby city, she needs to do something there. You are

welcome to come along if you want to, or maybe I could use you to guard this place."

"He wouldn't dare, Douma, he is too inhuman. He will attract unwanted attention."

"Shut up! I didn't say that I want to tag along with you!" He snapped angrily.

That's what he said before, but in the end, he followed them after all. Claiming that he needs some quick meal and headed to the same direction and what Y/n heard along the way is Douma and Akaza bickering about a simple thing.

Y/n give a small glance to the demons behind her.

Akaza looks far from what Tanjiro ever mention, Y/n could sense there's a fit of anger, strong resentment binding him to find his peace, and he also seems to feel loneliness, yearning for something he couldn't have.

It's quite easy to analyze him compared to Douma. Akaza is like an open book. He uses his brute power to fill his emptiness.

She can't read Douma's personality or what he's feeling. She cant label him anything but the numb demon.

Akaza parting way with them as he finds someone who suits his taste. That leaving Douma and Y/n to enter the town farther. So many people wandering the road and they need to do it fast, who knows out of hundreds of people there recognize her, they need to remain low.

"Douma, it just a mailbox here. Sending your clone in the dead of the night would work too." She said while putting the letter inside the box.

"My clone is for combat purpose only, unless you want this place to be demolished like your house then I'd love to do that." He grinned.

"Forget it..." She groaned, Douma happily walking behind her. It's always good to tease her, he knows that whatever he said or did to

her, she will not leave him. He didn't forget the deal he made with her though, and he quite agree with it to send her away from the upcoming destruction.

Douma engrossed himself with trivial matters and did not even realize when Y/n stop walking. The moment he looks up and no Y/n in front of him is making his frantic mode on. He called her name many times and walking fast to where both of them pass before.

"Ah... there you are." He sighed in relief, Y/n is seen carrying something and talking to it, he curiously looks at what she's holding like a baby and relieves that it's only a cat, a big fat cat who almost like a baby.

"He is so cute, I wish I can keep him but I'm not that good with keeping a pet." She said. Struggling to keep the cat in place.

He smiles looking at her carrying the cat like an actual baby but that warm feeling didn't last that long. His mind suddenly runs to where he saw someone doing the same gesture.

Carrying a baby

Half beaten

Sobbing uglily

Asking for a shelter

He cherished them

But her life ends in his hand.

Douma let the memory embraces him and once again come back to the time he hates the most. Was he really hates it? Or he simply regrets what he's done that time.

Douma let the reminiscence hit him, unaware that Y/n tighten her hold to the cat as her ability starts to working, without her consent.

The cat bites her finger lightly, causing her to drop him in surprise and he walks to the bush, leaving her with Douma.

Once everything is done, Douma has trouble adjusting his sight, he cant clearly look at who's standing before him as he still in a daze. He slowly bats his eyes but he is still confused whether he's in the reality or not.

Under the dim light of street lanterns, when his rainbow eyes meet her, his hand caress her cheek and carelessly said,

"Why you look so sad? Kotoha?"

Chapter 26

It's been days that Akaza stopped visit the temple. No grumpy demon. No Demon who loves to criticizes every little thing that Douma and Y/n did. Douma should be relieved but he kinda miss his presence here.

That demon weirdly retreats himself once he sense awkward tension between Douma and Y/n on the night they have a night stroll together.

The silent treatment he gets from Y/n confused him more, plus, it's obvious now that she try to avoid him at all cost, saying that she has a lot of books waits to be read as her excuse. And Douma who thinks that he has a such big heart gives her the space she needs. Either unaware of his current situation or choose to play dumb.

"Since that night she shut herself in her room."

"I don't care."

"She won't talk to me."

"... I'll do the same thing."

"Where did I go wrong then?"

"How the hell that I know that!" Akaza groaned in annoyance, punching the floor where it leaves a big hole, some of the fragments even hit Douma's forehead.

"If she starts to become annoying why don't just kick her out from your place? Her departure will fix everything."

Douma laughing while playing with his fresh wound, poking it repeatedly. "I can't do that, Akaza dono. I don't like it if she seeing another person. It's for our sake afterall, so I don't need to throw a fit rage and she's out of harm." He giggled. "Do you think I should ask her by myself? By force if necessary."

"And if she still doesn't want to?"

The demon throws his usual smile to Akaza, "She will. I will use my charm to confront her."

Y/n engrossed herself with a lot of books when Douma slide opened the door, she just glances at him then back to the book she reads.

Douma never used to her silent treatment, he was pretty distraught by it.

His rainbow eyes set to her coldly. No one speaks as the sound of his footsteps echoed through the room and the dripping blood followed to where he walks.

His face, especially around his mouth is smeared with the blood he gets from eating a human flesh a moment ago and he carelessly wiped it with the back of his hand.

That's what he called by using his charm.

But the girl remains unfazed, he doesn't like it if she's ignored him when he demanded her attention the most, so he snatch the book from her hand and throw it elsewhere.

"What's with your attitude these days?" He asked. Grabbing her chin so he doesn't look anywhere but him.

"So you decide to lend me your ear this time?" She scoffed. "I was appalled by how slow your brain could work." Y/n still possessed a weird disappoint-like feeling towards him, so her choice of words might get her into trouble.

"Language Y/n, I try not to be violent here." He warned her with his eye smile. "My brain is not accustomed to your childish behavior this past few days so give me some slack."

"Oh, I'm surprised you remember my name." She cooed, "What was her name again? The one you mistakenly called?"

"*Yare yare...* You won't let that slide easily, huh?" He sighed but he still firmly gripped her chin. He finally figures out what upset her lately, but still, for him, it's not even a big deal. "Is it really necessary for you to be that upset?"

Y/n wants to slap him so bad for talking carelessly like that. But if she slaps him, it won't ease her disappointment, he can't keep up with her point of view. She remembers what Akaza trying to tell her before, maybe he was right, the demon can't do human trivial things. Even though she pointed out that she doesn't need Douma to return her feeling, but the fact that she can't gain her composure when he recalled another female's name is a proof that she actually needs him to notice her feelings more.

But here he is, thinking that she just taking this stupid matter too seriously.

"Answer me, Y/n. I'm not even breaking your jaw so try to use it wisely." There is no smile on his face anymore as he grew bored.

Should she explain it to him? Or it's better off this way? She can't decide it, she can't even see how it turns to be. Her ability start to be a bitch at the worst possible time.

By the look of his eyes, he grows infuriated by her silence. Even though he claimed that he try not to do any violence here, his mood can easily change, there is no guarantee he will stick to his words.

"I hate it." She finally gave up. "...the moment you called me with that name. I was hurt, not physically, but the pain won't go away and you took this matter lightly. I feel so stupid. Now I questioned myself is it really worth to stay here any longer..."

"Can you summarize that? I'm afraid I don't understand it at all." He frowned and kneel before her, both hands on his lap.

The urge to slap him escalated into the need to punch him. Y/n starts to catch her breath and try so hard to tolerate him since he is a demon from blood to the flesh. "Just... forget it." Her voice trembled and wish that god mercy her by not let her shed a tear in front of this clueless entity.

It's become silent again but this vulnerable side of her stop him to flip an insane level of rage for disrespect him. Douma is actually smart and kind enough to try to assess her situation once again from the night she becomes sour until nowadays and when he finally deduce the main issue he sighed and finally speaks what he thinks about it.

"There's nothing happened between me and Kotoha, admittedly, it just based on how I pity her. I was much more well mannered back then than now." He said, and reach her hands.

"I never touch her except when I healed her eyes and when I end up eat her." She remain silent but at least she's listening and holding his hands too.

"To think that you ignored me this past few days just because of that, Y/n, you're too exaggerates it." He shrugged and the way she rolled her eyes in annoyance make him smile, he wants to treasure her until his very last moment.

"Do you remember the reason why you break my metacarpal? Or when you heard about that engagement plan? What's running inside your head when I look happier hanging out with your clone?" She retorted, to accuse her of exaggerating things is really underrate her feelings.

"No, I don't. It's really good to have a poor memory..." He lied.

Y/n ignores his remarks and keep going in. "Both you and I have experienced this one particular feeling that I even too ashamed to name it."

"Fine, I understand why you act like that the moment I let my tongue slip her name." He groaned. "Aside from that, why you want me to make everything clear when you already saw it?"

The tension between them finally back to normal, Douma even took his time to wipe the leftover blood around his mouth cleanly while waiting for her to start talking again while the girl looks hesitant to talk even further but he reassures her that it's fine with him.

"Maybe you think it's not necessary, but for a human who ends up falling for a demon like you... I need you to try to convince me more. To point out that even if it's hard for you to understand or maybe you can't even return my feeling, at least you notice it a little."

"Summarize it."

"Stop being a less sensitive demon and notice my feeling. A little." Her face reddened by how he keeps asked her to summarize some critical things she wants him to understand. She knows from the beginning that it will be so hard to make him understand, but it turns out to be very useless.

This time Douma notice how the conversation possibly upset her even more. He suddenly recalled the day when he hurts her mentally and physically, she's not even trying to avoid him. When she saw him eating his follower, she run away from him just to go straight to the bathroom, vomiting and then complaining to him the next day. Not even try to run away like what Kotoha did.

"Why are you taking me here to begin with?" She murmured. Too devastated by how he playing dumb.

"To put it simple, try to dig your memory. My answer won't change." He said dryly and she responded with a halfhearted hum.

"I hate you." She said.

Douma let a warm chuckled and think that it is safe for him to assume that the problem between them is done. He's doing a good job to use his charm to indirectly intimidating her yet she shows her loyalty by choosing to torment him with unusual vocabulary for a demon.

"Hey, Y/n. Close your eyes." He ordered but the girl was not in a mood to listen to the cunning demon.

"How about... No." She sternly refused.

"Oh well... I'm going with it."

Douma proceeds to cover her eyes with his hand since she's too stubborn to obey him this time. Y/n has zero thought about what will she gets, assume that he probably going to show her some random silly thing until he proves to her that she was wrong.

When she can't even see anything due to Douma covering her eyes, his cold lips pressed to hers and forcing his ways to grab the lower part of her lips. His fangs slightly graze it, sending her very first heart-skipping-a-beat sensation.

And it ends as fast as he starts it.

Chapter 27

I currently rewatch Shingeki no Kyojin from S1 while waiting for the S4's next episode then it comes to my mind. What if Levi is one of the hashira...

Douma 100% believes that the problem between him and Y/n is over, he ends it beautifully yet she acts completely at odds. She will not visit him unless he summoned her, she can't even stand to look him in the eyes for too long when they are engaged in conversation. Sometimes, she would steal a glance when Douma engrossed himself with random things, she eventually stares at him with her dreaming eyes a little bit too long, completely unaware that Douma could easily catch her zoning out. And if he did, she quickly looks away with her cheek visibly rosy than usual but then she looks sad.

It happened a ton of times. Douma starts to think that maybe she got some kind of human disease and when he brings his face closer to her and cup her cheek so sudden in order to cast his healing ability, it's freaking her out and her face turns bright red.

"I don't understand human..." Douma complained while fixing his face from getting beaten by Akaza. He thinks there is something wrong with his healing ability so he asked the Upper Moon Three to run a test on him whether he is still capable to use it or not which Akaza gladly advances to Douma's temple and grants his wish with all his heart content.

"If it's about your human friend again then I'm not interested to hear that, you simp." Akaza looked at him deadpan. "It's bored me to death. Aren't both of you already make up?!"

"We did." He smiled cutely at him and another punch lends on his face again. "RUDE!" He yelled dramatically to annoy him. "Yet she still avoids me, but in a cute way. She looks flustered when I'm around." He giggled remember her.

"I'm not surprised if you did a lot of shit to her. Knowing how rotten you are, you probably giving her a death threat or constantly harass her. "

"Eehhh??? I didn't do any of that." He whined, he feels extremely offended by Akaza's words. He forgets how useless Akaza is every time he had an issue with Y/n. He has no choice but to ask her by himself again. "You may go now, Akaza dono. Your presence is not required anymore." He grinned and Akaza gives him his final blow as a goodbye.

Even though the night was already this late, Douma couldn't wait any longer. After Akaza kiss him goodbye with his punch and that unfriendly demon was completely out of sight, he aimed for Y/n's room. He just about to pass the lotus pond when he saw Y/n there, sitting on the wooden floor.

Instead of approaching her right away, he takes his time studying her facial expression from afar. How lovely she is, and he wants her to remain here forever. His footstep caught her attention and she stares at his outfit tonight. Douma has rarely seen wearing his old yukata when he still held Upper Moon Six title.

"I-- I thought you were coming to see me... So I was waiting for you here." She said. Trying to not be carried away by how attractive he is right now.

The demon weirdly looks calm and finally act as his physical age. His mission for tonight is to talk to her and apologize to her if it's needed, he yearns for the relationship he cherished before he unintendedly fucked up that night.

He sit beside her, makes a little space between them while his other self screaming to cut the distance away. "I do." He smiled, hoping that she understands that he comes with peace.

"Where did I go wrong this time?" He asked right away, "I want to understand you more and I won't ask you to summarize it. Promise."

Y/n could see the genuine feeling beams from his rainbow eyes. She feels bad for creating some scenes that he is not familiar with. For some reason, she starts to forget that Douma is actually a demon, unconsciously saw him as a human. She remembers how he keeps on trying to look her in the eyes yet she keeps looking away. She never feels this extremely bad, not even when she compared to how many lies she told Giyuu.

"Why do you think you're the one at fault?" She asked.

"Who else? There's only you and me who live in this temple."He said. "Could it be that you still mad at me for mistakenly called you with the wrong name?"

"NO!" She raised her voice, honestly, she still sensitive to that topic, even when Douma clearly stated that it just only because he pity her.

Douma sighed in defeat. He could walk away from this matter and left them hanging in this situation, or just like what Akaza describes him, he can be that rotten and threaten her to stop acting unnecessarily. But he remains still and more curious about what's bothering her. "Is it because I kiss you?" He asked half-jokingly, he then realizes he hits the bullseye.

"... Yes."

"Eh??" It's really taken him aback. Is it what the meaning of her words which he eavesdrops from her conversation with Akaza for not require him to return his feeling? He didn't dare to tell her the reason why he kiss her is that he was too carried away. But that moment also changes the way he see her.

Now he feels rejected and it's suck.

"I understand." He smiles, it's been ages since the last time he fake his smile in front of her and he feels weird. "I won't do that again. Just go to sleep, Y/n." He shut the conversation before he gets violent to her, thinking that he still had time to do a little killing spree if he hurried now.

There's nothing better than hearing the bone-cracking sound or a stabbing sound before the dead body falls to the ground. He can do some charity out there to the other lower-class demons by feeding them. What a noble of him.

Y/n pull the sleeve of his yukata when he's about to leave, prevent him from doing the mass kill. "I'm not done talking."

Douma reluctantly sits and said that if she prevents him to go only to stop him from doing another rampage then she really disappoints him. She said that one of the reasons is that and she pulls his sleeve harder when he struggles to get away from her, so he decides to lend her his ears for a moment.

"I dare to say that I love you."

Douma fights the urge to impale his ear and hopes that she jokingly said that but there is no sign of it in her eyes. He remains quiet before he jumps to a conclusion because he thinks that it shouldn't trouble her if he kiss her before, her statement now is going against how she acts around him.

"It hurts me when I realize that you can't return my feeling. And that kiss before, it's probably because you are too carried away.." She pointed out and notice his expression change for a split second before return to normal. "See, you don't even deny it."

There something blooms inside Douma's heart that tearing down his skepticism to try to cherish her more but it only births another fear of losing her. He doesn't think he can carry on the relationship if she is still intact as a human, but he indirectly will danger her life if he turns her into a demon. All he wanted is owning her but he's not ready to deal with her emotional outburst.

"Since I don't know exactly how to return my feeling and I'm not planning to lose you, let's come with an agreement." He suggested. "You know how possessive I am when it comes to you, lets both of us assume that I share the same exact feeli--"

"It doesn't work like that, Dou--."

"I don't want to make it harder for you, Y/n." He cut her words since she did it first. "I don't mind you call me as your lover but do not expect me that much to hear me say that I love you. I'm a demon and just like what Akaza dono said, we don't do human trivial things."

"I forget about that sometimes... You are too human than a demon." She admitted. Staring at the water ripples when the fish swims nearby.

"Cheer up, Y/n. At least I'm not lying when I say that you caught my interest." He said, then he pulls her for a hug, stroking her back soothingly. "And we, demon, are not that easy to attach with someone. So I can say that you are so lucky. Plus, from now on if I happen to kiss you, it's only because I wanted to."

"Because you pity me." She corrected him, she push his body in order to look him in the eyes, searching for any sign of betrayal.

Douma lowers his hand around her waist, his other hand caress her cheek with his index finger. "No. It's because you deserve it. You deserve me as well. So, do we have a deal?" She nodded as answered and he feels the burden on his shoulder lifted.

Who knows dealing with this issue could drain him to this state. If there is another episode from this matter then he might consider giving up on her and just adore her from afar, his head feels like about to blow up. He needs some reward for solving this problem, and this cheeky demon knows what he wants.

"Can I kiss you now?"

Chapter 28

Happy New Year 2021 everyone!

Douma seems to really enjoy his role as a lover and his possessive behavior become extreme too. Just a week ago he finally committed his first murder out of jealousy. He kidnapped one of his followers and gouge his eyes out for staring at Y/n when she crossed the hall during the cult gathering. He left the poor man's body in the mountain to be eaten by a demon or simply bleed to death.

His bubbly personality combines with how he try to prove his innocence miraculously changes Y/n's mind for banned him from killing people.

Whenever he announces 'eyes on me.' It means that he demands her attention the most and she needs to stop whatever she's doing, the last time she failed him it cost almost half of her book collection torn into pieces. He just smiled enjoying her irritated face by his action.

Though he said that he can't return her feelings, he obviously quite understand how to do that. Now the shoe is on the other foot, Douma looks madly in love with her since the day he declared himself as her lover.

"Y/n, my dear." Douma chirped while smile widely. He finally comes out from the sunproof room where he is worshiped by his follower. He slides open her room and find her engrossed with what it seems like writing something.

He taking off his hat, place it to the nearby table and proceed to sneak his hand to embrace his darling from behind, gives her a small peck on her cheek then read the letter she wrote clear and loud before demanding her to change the majority of it but then change his mind and he starts write the new one. This time, much

to his preference.

"Really? Just like this? It's more like a simple note than a letter..." Y/n complained to the demon who took over her letter for Giyuu.

"It is a letter, my dear Y/n. A simple yet detail letter for your geeky friend." He giggled and snatch the paper from her hand while using her lap as his pillow, admiring his handwriting who resembles her so much. "I'm putting my blood, sweat, and tears to write this letter. It will convince that Giyuu to know that you are perfectly fine, healthy, and happy because your lover gives all the attention you need."

She snorted hearing him talking high about himself. "You only wrote 'Giyuu, I'm perfectly fine. Don't worry.' though."

"Precisely."

She sighed but put the paper in the envelope anyway. This unusual couple finally having another night stroll but this time no Akaza act as the third wheel. Douma easily caught some filthy eyes that staring at his beloved and questioned why when Y/n is in a relationship with him, she starts to attract more attention of pathetic male humans than before. She looks unbothered with it at all.

He wants to slaughter them all but he knows that if he does that in front of her, she will ban him for killing. He barely restrains himself but then she reaches his hand. Though she's not a fan of PDA, she kiss the back of his hand when he didn't budge to start walking.

This small gesture of her shrinking his bloodlust but soon he realizes that she did that only to prevent him from making a scene, not because she really wants to do that.

Back to their peaceful temple, Y/n stopped walking and looking at the demon who walks behind her, eyeing her creepily. "What? What's wrong with you?" She asked, almost back away from him.

"I just wondering if you still love me." He asked out of the blue.

Y/n raised her eyebrow and smile at the demon, she knows that he

just in one of his jealousy periods. "Well, I'm not sure if you understand what you've been asking me." She said calmly.

He shrugged and put both of his hands into his pocket. "I don't. But now I notice you make a move only if I'm about to do a mass kill." He said. "For the record, I always the first one who initiates a kiss and you never do that."

Y/n still haven't share her thoughts. "I'm starting to feel like nothing but your sexual object..." He murmured.

Y/n snorted and she wants to knock his head for talking out of reality. Actually, if she should say it, she is the one that supposed to feel like his sexual object, she never refuses his kisses or hugs.

"Do you really think that why?" She asked, repeatedly convinced herself that she is dealing with a clueless demon with zero dating experience, not with a common frivolous handsome human.

"Maybe.."

His wishy-washy answer is another sign that he's currently flustered by his own feelings. It took his smiling face away as he silently averts his gaze from her and stares at the lotus fond.

They won't get anywhere even if she started to explain how much she loves him because he began to look doubtful about it.

He is sulking.

Douma seems to be a type who prefer an action better than words, she took her time studying his feature before decide to kiss him. She should be proud, those rainbow eyes he got only wants her to set his eyes for. His thin lips that form a straight line always craving her lips to land. That slim masculine finger loves to tuck the strands of her hair behind her ear whenever the wind disarrays it.

Y/n walks closer to him and use her index finger to push his cheek, positioned his face so she can kiss him.

Tasting the familiar lips onto him, he pulls her body closer as he couldn't resist to kiss her back. He doesn't know why he blurted out

that opinion but so happy with what it leads them into. His curiosity finally has been paid off.

"Is it because you pity me?" He playfully asked once he lets her catch her breath. He somehow feels so proud of seeing how her lips turn red and wet.

Realizing that he probably tease her, she scrunched her nose cutely and hushed him, "Shhh... Just shut up, Douma." He gladly welcomed how she shut his mouth and start their second session, letting her lead this time.

Douma seems to take the word of kiss too lightly and he's not well aware of how he slowly burn with lust. He has never been kissed that long, so with her.

He quickly pulls her to another kiss when she's about to catch her breath, earning her light chuckle for his impatience. But she still needs air anyway and before she died suffocated by the kiss, she push him harder his time.

It took him by surprise.

The sound of *shishi-odoshi* breaks the silence as the bamboo rocker arm hits a rock. At first, Douma though that she rejects him, soon he understands that she needs some air and he smiles at her and plays with the strands of her hair. He stares at her eyes deeply and pulls her for having another kiss he deserves.

t's getting messier than before and Y/n couldn't think straight, Douma makes it ten times harder when he accidentally slip his moan between the kiss. Her hands clutched to his haori and when he plans to take her to his room, she abruptly push him again, frowned.

"What? Why?" He asked when she suddenly decides to stop it but remains as calm as possible. He doesn't want to scare her away if he appears too forcefully, he starts to worry about that.

"I-- uh.." She stuttered and try to be calm like him. Stopping the make-out session seemed to make her head spinning. "Someone's

coming this way.." She finally said.

Douma's worried face quickly turns to boring looks when he understands what she's trying to tell. He notices the presence too but decides to keep it a secret to send him away but he forgets that Y/n might see this beforehand. His plan totally spoiled and both of them couldn't continue more than that since the mood is ruined.

"Am I interrupting something?" The uninvited guest said when he received the disappointed looks from Douma and Y/n. Then he notices Y/n quickly use Douma's body to hide her face. He rolled his eyes in annoyance. "Just saying... Should I care if that human lip looks a bit swollen and red?"

"No, you don't have to. But you really interrupting something big who about to happen here, Akaza dono."

"Must be another stupid thing both of you likes to play." He commented.

Douma caress the back of her head, she looks cute and totally embarrassed by Akaza's remark. If only Akaza didnt come, he will witness how she gets embarrassed about something else. He then lean to her ear, "He just doesn't know how it feels yet." He whispered to her and she can't help but laugh.

Chapter 29

"So basically he just comes here to whine about how Nakime become Upper Moon Four and get to work under Muzan sama supervision privately..." Douma murmured after sending off Akaza. Y/n currently staring at Douma's bookshelf, trying to pick some good book but as far as she remembers, she already read all of it.

"Is he always like that?" She asked, eyes still on the bookshelf.

"He is too competitive...over trivial things."

"Then how about you? Being number 2 doesn't make you competitive?" Having no interesting book to read, she sit on his pile of pillows and the demon mimics her. He immediately use her lap as his pillow.

"I could care less about that but I do become competitive if there's a promising man try to take my place."

Y/n smiles hearing his words, she lovingly stroking his hair as he close his eyes like he was sleeping. He smiles a bit and as time pass by, he suspiciously becomes too quiet. She glances at her lover then sighs when she finally figure out something.

"What are you scheming at this time?"

Douma didn't answer as he focusing on something, he eventually opened his eyes and looks dead serious while remain in the same position. He then clicked his tongue in annoyance. "Tch...It's failed." He muttered.

"Why are you doing that?" Y/n scolded Douma. He quickly looks away from her, stubbornly refused to talk about how he sneakily send his Blood Demon Art to attack Akaza on his way back home.

"Shhh... he deserves it. He ruins our time."

The sliding door was knocked off by the brute force of an angry

demon. Akaza is still healing his severed hand and Douma welcomed him with his sly grinned, ready to battle him anytime he makes a move. "*Araa~~ Araa~~* Did you forget something Akaza dono?" He asked.

"I forget to bring your head as my souvenir, you sick demon."

Douma hummed happily, dragging Y/n's hand as he planned to take her to someplace. Y/n almost think that what was happened a few nights ago could permanently ruin Douma and Akaza's relationship seeing how Akaza lashed out at her lover. If it's not because the dawn about to come, Akaza will not thinking twice to stay any longer there. He said that he hates Douma the most and somehow his words hurt her feelings as well. But the next night that demon still comes to visit them as nothing happened.

"So? Where do you taking me? Finally decide to sell me?" She giggled when Douma gives her a frown.

"Don't be silly, my dear. If what Akaza dono was said the last time he visited us is true then we need to run some tests on our newly recruited Upper Moon Five. If he doesn't know about you then it's good but if it's the opposites then I need to get myself clear."

"Relax, Douma. We are never bound to meet at all. The one that exposing me is you." She groaned. They finally arrive at the lake where Akaza claimed that the new demon is currently residing there.

Akaza claimed that Kokushibou practically wastes his demon blood, giving the demon blood only because of someone's begging to isn't so noble.

"There he is, he senses your presence but not mine. Just walk in his direction but not too close! I don't want anyone but me could be any closer to you." He reminds her.

Y/n rolled her eyes then proceed to walk in his direction, the newly recruit demon drop his guard down as he finally got the sight of

her. Originally, he wants to test his ability as a demon but his instinct prevents him to do so and he followed.

Kaigaku tilted his head when the human is someone he knew. He remembers her face from the burned letter coming from Ubuyashiki Estate through his kasugaigarasu. She is Y/n, a girl who possesses the ability to foreseen things, known for her upcoming status as the bride of the next Ubuyashiki's leader.

The white kimono which Douma demands her to wears boost her haunting beauty and the goddess walks elegantly like an actual ethereal being. Douma watch her in awe from afar, his smile faded when he heard Muzan 's voice inside his mind. Just when he enjoys her presence the most, he suddenly needs to put a break.

"I know you!" Kaigaku said out loud, raising his katana on her. An action that Douma finds cross the line. "You're the one who possesses that power! I'm curious if I consume you will that power run through my vein or maybe I could tell Kokushibou dono first..."

"Hold your horses, newborn demon. I strongly advise you to keep your plan remain unsettled." Douma cheerfully said that with a malicious tension only Kaigaku could tell. Hands-on his pocket, he smiled when Kaigaku lower his katana pointed to her, and he motions Y/n to stand beside him.

"Now, Upper Moon Five, this female human is mine and any information about her leak then I'm personally going to shorten your second chance of life."

"But she's like our jackpot who coming from Ubuyashiki---"

"Detailed. Detailed. I know who she is and with who she affiliates with." He cut Kaigaku's words, waving his hand boringly. "I believe you are smarter than you look. So live your life happily and don't think about tell a single soul about us unless you want me to make your life a living hell."

Kaigaku nodded in fear. Though the one who threatened him might be not as strong as Upper Moon One, but he could tell that Douma is strong and mentally ill person like him is such bad news. He

watched the pair drift away from him, walking hand in hand as he was forced to learn the reality that he could never even use her to blackmailed The Upper Moon Two at all.

Far away from where Kaigaku resides. The pair decide to go home and Douma takes her to the different route, swinging her hand and humming a song that she couldn't tell. She adores his cheerful side and finds his possessive side he shows just a moment ago arguably perfectly fine, as long as it's only a word and not take an action.

"So now you believe in hell? Because you said that you will make Kaigaku's life like one." She asked when both of them crossed the nemophilia fields. She remembers she had a dream about this place once.

"No. But that Kaigaku probably believes in it." He said then stop. Eyeing the girl who immediately smiles when her eyes meet his. "I'm so confused. I want to preserve you but turning you into a demon might be not a good idea."He started. "I can't guarantee your feature will be the same, not wanting any unwanted additional shape in your body and your sweet personality which I adore so much could be vanished too." He complained to her and slightly pout when he runs out of an idea.

"I've had a feeling that 'that time' is coming sooner than we could ever imagine. Muzan sama told us to ready ourselves since he currently working on spotting Ubuyashiki's whereabouts."

Fueling with his words, Y/n pull him into a hug and he quickly embraces her tightly. It started from the need to fill her boredom, befriend with him and her fear turns into love which she treasures the most.

"Don't say that... I don't want it to end."

"It's hard to keep that promise, you know, but then again I'm not choosing to drag you in the middle of the mess." Douma cupped her face and could tell that the dam inside her eyes about to break soon. "If I survive from all of these, I will come back to you."

Chapter 30

'You're not going to survive, Douma! You're gonna die.'

'For so many times that I even lose counts now, Y/n, I can't run away from 'that'. I originally live only for this purpose.'

'Fight him so you can be free! Or are you willing to die for his sake? As his pawn?! Douma! Answer me!'

'No need to raise your voice. You already know my answer, so stop bothering me with your dumb question. You're such a headache.'

'YOU are the one who such a headache! Nobody wants to die if they got the second chance of life.'

'That's exactly what I mean and I don't like to repeat myself.'

'Just be honest and tell me that you're too lazy to even try.'

'... I literally die if I try.'

'You know what? I feel so stupid for worrying you that much, you won't even listen.'

'Yes, you actually are. That's why you don't understand the simplest thing about my words.'

'I could say the same to you.'

'Stop wasting your breath and start walking, woman.'

'I hate you.'

'Don't tempt me, Y/n, I'm not planning to sew that pretty mouth of yours but if you insist, I'd love to do that.'

Under the moonlight with no stars above, hurt by Douma's words, Y/n walk passed him on the path that led to her house. Douma

followed behind, the demon keep a moderate distance between them, he knows that he shouldn't be that bitchy towards her but she is extremely annoying at this moment.

It's not like he never try to figure out how to get away from his lord, there are several times that he actually yearns for having a peaceful life with her by his side but soon realizes that the beautiful life he craves to have is nothing but a dream.

He can't abandon Muzan's order nor he can't stand a chance against the first demon in history.

For now, evacuated her to The Wisteria House like what he promised from the start is the wise choice for both of them.

On the other hand, Y/n understand from the beginning that the relationship she wished to cherish would not last forever, she thinks she was ready for this but it turns out that she can't handle it.

Douma is relieved that Y/n stays quiet so he doesn't need to sew her mouth. He stared at her figure from the back and after the long silence that they shared, he could notice her body slightly shaking and he finally heard her muffled sobbing. It's become unbearable when it hit him that she's been crying along the way.

He closed his eyes, he feels the wind, and replays what he just rudely said to her before finally reminiscence his short term of ideal life which he longed to have.

"Stop." He ordered and Y/n do as he says like an obedient puppy. He walks to her and rests his forehead on her shoulder, sighing.

"I'm sorry, I should never say that. It's not like I have another choice than to send you away from all the mass that about to happen." He sounds so exhausted, he remains silent before he talks again. "If it's with Kokushibou dono, I could say that I still have a chance to win. But against Muzan sama... I died even before I realize it."

"You are going to die, Douma..." Her voice was hoarse. When Douma said that Muzan currently working on spotting Oyakata sama, she try so hard to foreseen the future and she vaguely saw so

many death. The one that throws her into frantic is when she can't trace anything about Douma, it reminds her of what happens to Sabito. She now understands that she could never capable to change the future of someone she really holds dear.

Instead treat her like before, Douma smile a little and hold her hands from the back. "Is that what you see? That my body scattered once I lose my head?"

Y/n shook her head slowly and he let a warm chuckled that cause the dam in her eyes about to break again, she couldn't stand to imagine that. "I rather die than have to lose you..."

"No, of course no. You can't. Your life is precious, my dear, I want you to treasure it. If everything went wrong and your worst nightmare becomes reality, I want you to remember that I was a part of your life too."

Douma thinks that he does a great job to comfort her but his words trigger her to another crying session. Though he is confused about how she reacted, he pulls her into a proper embrace after all.

Once she calm, Douma piggybacks her so she could hug him as long as she needs. It cause her to flaunts her thigh where the kimono makes a room for her to cling behind his back. As her beautiful leg getting exposed, he promised himself to kill whoever gets to see it. Nobody in this world, human or not, worthy enough to have the privilege to stare at every part of her body. Y/n absolutely belongs to him. A glance at her, even only for a second would cost a life.

"Y/n, my dear. If you see any perverts here just tell me, I will gladly give them the death penalty for staring the leg of yours." His voice filled with mixed feelings as he was consumed by his antics. "If I couldn't get to see what I'm entitled to see then no one can precede me."

".... Sure." She muttered and caress his chest to soothe him for negative feelings he starts to build. Even as a demon, Y/n could see that he has a beautiful heart. She believes that no human around would make her in love like what he did to her, though his problematic mood-swinging is his only bad point.

The Wisteria House starts to be seen and she never feels unhappy when she saw her house, she hates to imagine her empty life waits ahead. Douma easily notices her uneasiness and he decides to make it clear to her.

"Stop overthinking, Y/n. I'm not ending our relationship. I'm not that stupid and I promise to pick you up when everything is done."

"Promise?"

"Promised. Just believe in me and if praying to whoever god you served will make you feel better then you're free to do that."

"How about you?" She absentmindedly asked.

"Me? I am a god myself, my dear, and you have served me well. You can start praying to me now." He half-jokingly said that but at least he makes her laugh.

The house he destroyed long ago has been rebuilt and Douma escorts her until she reach her room. He halts himself to enter the room and stares at the wooden floor. He shows no emotion and seemed in his deep thought.

After a while, he slowly darted his eyes to hers and he opens his arms but his expression remain the same. Y/n carefully reach him, unsure if he's planning something for her or not. So, she slowly yet carefully pressed her body to embraces him and anticipating any sound of broken bones coming from her body. But that sick sound is never heard, for now. Only an exasperated sigh coming from him.

"Be a good Y/n that I knew, not the confusing one but the one who always thrilled whenever we get to met in that abandoned garden with a pond." He said then stare at her deeply, checking if her eyes getting wet again or not. "Don't you dare shed a tear because of me again, I'm not a weak creature needs to be pitied. I'm not The Upper Moon Two for nothing. Understand?"

There's a hint of faint anger from his voice and she assumed that he becomes unstable again, the jerk part of him still rooting inside. His

hand who settle on her back finally climb to her neck, grabbing it firmly and when she expecting the old scenario to happen, it really happened.

"Any last words?" He asked, looking her dead in the eye. Unaware of his own strength who starts to tighten its grips around her neck.

"I love you..." Her voice comes in a whisper. The demon gives a warm smile and ruffled her hair then back away a bit.

"Of course. I know you do."

That's how he left her. Without a goodbye kiss but leaves a barely noticeable strangling mark around her neck and comfort her with his remarkable-colorful threatening.

Douma disappeared in a blink of an eye, Y/n trying to process what just happened and soon disappointed by the reality when he's no longer be seen.

Meanwhile, Douma who now all alone staring at her from afar distant that only a demon who has an extraordinary sense of sight like him could clearly see how she smiled sadly. He keeps watching her until she finally gets inside and closed the door.

Nobody waits for him in the temple anymore and he easily guess that Akaza will stop coming too once he learns that Y/n is no longer living there.

Douma well aware that the reason Akaza keeps visiting him is that either he indirectly/unconsciously try to protect her from getting physically hurt by him or actually curious about her.

Douma managed to keep his jealousy at bay as he doesn't possess any threat, plus she shows no romantic interest in him.

From now on, he back to his solitude until he really came up from the upcoming mess alive.

Chapter 31

"Is everything fine, Y/n san?"

Kiriya asked her concern. This morning, when he had his morning walk in the family's zen garden, he thought that he was having the same dream from the last night. He finally saw Y/n with his mother headed to his father's room.

He got what he prayed for a long time, but maybe God forgets to bring the smile with her.

Even with that distance, Kiriya could tell that she's in grief. So what he wants to do next is at least talk to her once she comes out of the room.

"Ah, Kiriya sama. Long time no see." She greeted him and smile weakly. "How I wish everything would be fine but you know... the world tends to have its own way."

"Yes... It surely has." Kiriya said. The family curse is his bedtime story, the parents always remind him of what lies ahead. Judging from his father's condition, his turn to replace him will probably come in no time.

Y/n looks at the young boy sympathetically and didn't ask him any further. He also wishes for her to just forget about what he said.

He escorts her to the front gate, passing his little sisters who play around there and remind them to not causing any ruckus.

"Thanks for visiting my father, Y/n san." He thanked her.

She nodded her head and said something that she's unaware has slipped from her mouth. "Is there any point to live a little longer than your dear one has..."

"Excuse me?" Kiriya is confused by her words but realizes that she looks taken aback by how she unconsciously said that. He simply

laughs when she apologizes to him repeatedly. Though he was quite baffled when she out of the blue asking that question, he already got his answer and he wants to share it with her.

"Some might said that it will be pointless, it will be too painful to carry on with the loss. But as for me, even if it will make me sad to watch all the people dear to me dies one by one, I wish to live longer so I can tell their stories and their memories will remain forever."

On the way home, Y/n think about what Kiriya just said, such a wise words coming from the boy who is way younger than her. Of course, she hopes that there's nothing that happened to Douma, she wants to grow old with him who trapped inside his youth body.

Y/n takes a different path and walks to where Giyuu's house is. Ignoring the fact that it's getting hard for her to keep her eyes wide open. She is already adjusting her sleeping times to match Douma's and when she suddenly back to her old routine, she terribly having a sleep-deprived, she can't sleep a bit and spend her night with her eyes wide open.

She finally saw Giyuu's dojo style house but she can't take it anymore, the next thing she knows is she falls into a deep slumber.

It was too comfortable.

A soft pillow and warm mattress. She blinked her eyes to open it but only manage to do it halfway, she could see Giyuu's figure in vague but then closed it for the second time. Giyuu would wait until she does have enough sleep, he won't go anywhere. He doesn't need to train Tanjiro at the moment, and he still has a few days until he has hashira's training.

"Even after so long, your habit for making me worried is still unchanged." He murmured, "And you literally freaking out the neighborhood."

Y/n slowly turns her head and yawned. She could see the darker

shade of the horizon from the window behind Giyuu, she must be asleep for a long time that enough for her to carry on the rest of the day. "Seem so, but I'm fine. Unscratched, just having a little jetlag."

"Is everything really fine, Y/n? I'm not going to talk about the last letter you sent which sounds... halfassed?" He's not too sure about how he referred to it. Her reaction looks so priceless and he starts to regret it.

She laughs, unsure if she listens to the old friend Giyuu or not. Plus, the last letter is written by Douma who claimed to have his blood, sweat, and tears in it. "Where did you learn those words, Giyuu? You're adding your vocabulary."

"Iguro and Shinazugawa taught me."

"Really? How was it going!" She urged him to spill everything, thinking that he finally befriends a few hashiras. If it's true then she will be happy about it.

"Oh, ok. After the meeting conduct by Amane dono is done, Shinazugawa and Iguro said that I don't understand my position as a hashira and told me to stop being a halfassed man." Giyuu said. He seems unbothered with it as he keeps talking about what happened during the meeting to her.

Y/n sadly looking at her old friend but he convinced her that everything is fine and he didn't feel hurt at all as long as it's not coming from her mouth.

After having dinner together, Giyuu walks her home once she feels way better than before and during the trip to her home, he did say that he's going to train Tanjiro when he finished training with the other hashira.

Giyuu immediately going home after he meets Y/n's grandma, he finds it was too hard dealing with her. He knows that the old lady has a hearing problem but it's getting more difficult to talk to her than before even if he raised his voice louder. Plus, she seemingly loves to pretend to not hearing at all just to see his awkward reaction, so the best thing he can do is avoiding get in contact with

the old woman too long.

"Y/n, I thought I saw Giyuu kun just a moment ago. Where is that boy now?" Asked the grandma of The Wisteria House. She just turns her back for a while then finds no Giyuu's around.

"He went home already." She said. Grandma stood there waiting for the answer and she repeats it much louder. "He went home, grandma." She shouted louder. She notices there's a two empty cup on the table when she reaches the living room. The house rarely got a visitor even from before she left to live with Douma and somehow to have a visitor nowadays is become quite odd.

"Grandma, did you just have a visitor?"

"Oh, yes!" She laughed. It's been so long since she has one and it makes her happy when there's a people come to visit the house. The old lady opens the cupboard to retrieve something. "A handsome gentleman is coming here like an hour ago. He said he forgets to give you this the last time he met you."

"To me?" Y/n looking at her grandma frowned but once she saw what she get from the cupboard, she was completely baffled. She remembers that she left it in her room at the temple.

The flower looks beautiful as always even though the water inside is slightly cloudy. She starts to regret why she has to pass out and spending the day sleeping at Giyuu's place and let the opportunity to see Douma again slips between her finger.

"Such a unique man, some might choose roses or any well-scented flowers but he goes for lotus." The grandma hand over the flower and chuckle. "I asked him if he is a friend of yours and he answered that the terms of 'friend' are simply understatement as he believes that you and he are closer than I thought."

Y/n grinned widely, she almost can't believe that she can restrain herself from getting too emotionally touch and start weeping on the floor. Forget the fact that he didn't reveal himself as her lover, he is smart enough to indirectly hints at their relationship's status.

It is so sweet of him to drop by at the house and instead of murdering the entire resident, he apparently has a little chat with her grandma.

Though it will be quite risky for him to stay longer inside the house, he probably perfectly fine and adjusting his regenerate ability to work faster than her grandma could notice before his body starts to melt or bleed.

"The flower comes with this. I don't read it, promise, but you better invite that man sometimes. What's his name again?... Oh, yes. His name is Douma... It's such a pleasure to talk with him again."

The grandma hummed happily and Y/n clean up the table and wash the cups. It is pretty hilarious to hear what her grandma said about Douma, that demon had plotted a murder on her before and now he acts so friendly. Douma surely changes a lot to the good side and she starts to miss him again.

In the middle of the night, she sits near the pool like she used to do at Douma's temple. Leaning on the wooden pole with her hand holds the letter from Douma. Debating herself whether she can do what he wished for or not.

Chapter 32

"Bored. Bored. Bored. I'm bored..."

"Just shut your mouth, please. I even humbly ask you to be quiet so spare my ear from your stupid complaint."

"I'm bored and I'm lonely and I miss my Y/n." Douma said. There are no days without whining about how his life dramatically change only because he thinks everything will be fine if he sends Y/n home. He never thought that his whole being is already accustomed to that one female human and her absence is giving a big hole in his life.

"Just go to her house, kidnap her again."

"I can't." He whined and throw another pebble to the pond. When he decides to return her lotus and come to Wisteria House, what he got to see is her grandma. Y/n is not around and one hour is enough for him to talk with that eccentric old lady who has a hearing problem, though he does enjoy their light conversation who mainly about Y/n and him but all he wanted is to talk with Y/n herself, not talking about her.

"Beside, it will be too dangerous here. Nakime surprisingly did a better job to assist Muzan sama to do the mapping. *That time* surely come closer. Plus, I did visit Y/n's home but she's not there, what I get to meet is her grandma."

"Then stop complaining about your pity life without her." Akaza groaned. His eyes traveled to avoid seeing Douma's face then he finds something that attracts him from Douma's room.

Douma watched Akaza enter his private quarter but he's too lazy to get up from the place. All the complain he said drawn his motivation to even move a muscle and Akaza come back almost immediately with a book in his hand.

"Are you read a book now? So unlikely of you." He commented, giggling.

"She's not taking it with her?"

Douma tilted his head, lazily. "Obviously not, so what?"

"She loves this book, idiot. She reads it four times. What? You don't know about it? Good grief..." Akaza rolled his eyes and throw the book but Douma doesn't even try to catch it, the book miserably land on his face.

Douma examines the book, he can't remember how many times she holds this book. He's too busy staring at her figure, playing with her hair, or stroking her back. All he did mainly demanding her attention, he hates when she engrossed herself with the book too much so he doesn't care which book she reads the most.

Akaza is right, Douma knows nothing about it. But now he doesn't care about his lack of attention to her book, he is more concerned about how Akaza knows about tiny detail that he missed or maybe refused to notice. It's sparked an annoying feeling he occasionally felt.

"Don't you think it's funny that you even know about how many times MY Y/n reads that book?" He eyed him with a judgemental look. He shifts his body to sit properly.

Akaza, who stubbornly shut his mouth because he also questioned himself why did he notice that stupid detail. His silence infuriates Douma and that's enough for him to release his murder intents.

In the end, Akaza admitting its because he quite often saw her reading the book in different page during his visits. The pink haired demon knows better to not trigger him any further because he couldn't win the fight against Douma in his berserk mode.

The sky is a little bit gloomy today but the cold wind gives a sign that the rain probably will fall any minute.

The window in Y/n's room is still wide open amid the strong wind blow that place. Inside, the room's owner uses her hand to support her face while the other hand caressing the lotus petal lightly.

Nobody knows how long she stares at the flower and occasionally touch the soft petal of the flower while her mind drifting to somewhere else. Thanks to Shinobu who gives her some kind of sleeping medicine to helps her deal with her sleep-deprived, now her sleeping time is much more normal than before.

The weather is too perfect to take a nap but before she lay her futon and enjoys her short break time, she suddenly has a strong vision. The bad one, the one that makes her suffered from a quick but very stinging headache to the point she got a nosebleed.

The house assistant who happened to pass her room rushed to help when she struggling to handle her bloody nose, just when the house assistant comes back with the medical kit, she is nowhere to be found and the sounds of the gate opened and closed could be heard from there.

Y/n runs as fast as she can to The Ubuyashiki Estate, letting the wind disarray her hair while she's trying to stop the blood from her nose, plugging the tissue she managed to grab into her nostrils and keep running like that. Ignoring the gaze of the people she passed by.

Y/n never meet Kibutsuji Muzan nor she knows about his appearance, but she positive that the man in her vision inside The Ubuyashiki Estate was him. She finally reach the estate and try to make her look presentable to Oyakata sama but only capable to do her hair neatly and groaned when she realizes there's a trail of blood in her yukata.

She just about to knock on the wooden gate when it opened by Kiriya.

The boy standing there with his smile and quickly worried over her once he notices the trails of blood. "What happened to you?! My goodness, are you tripping or hitting something? " He asked and let her step inside and lock the gate again.

"Nosebleed. I got a nosebleed, Kiriya sama. Can I see Oyakata sama now? There's an urgent thing I need to tell him." She hastily asked him.

Kiriya quickly escorts her to his father's room and both of them eventually running to Oyakata sama's quarter. The middle child manages to knock on the door softly and open it after his mother's voice allows them to come inside. Oyakata sama greets her like there's nothing serious happened but Y/n is confused when Oyakata sama said that he's been expecting her arrival too. She then realizes that both of them probably saw the same thing.

"You knew about it?" Y/n asked her second's father figures sadly after Amane and Kiriya let them have a private conversation. Oyakata sama condition is worsening than before, she is so grateful that his wife taking good care of him. She notices that his wife just changes his bandage even when his skin starts to give an unpleasant view. Something that she probably will do half-heartedly or maybe she won't even do if it's with someone else but Douma.

"It just based on my intuition. How about you, Y/n?"

"It just a glimpse of his figure but I know it was him. He finally finds you. I saw him inside this estate, Oyakata sama. He stands before you."

"Is that so?" Oyakata sama asked and she nodded. "When do you think he's coming?"

"Five days from now..."

"Just as I thought. I already summoned Gyomei through kasugaigarasu, he probably arrives any minute by now."

A few minutes after that, the door slide open and Gyomei sit beside Y/n. The whole planning to use Oyakata sama as bait is sounded too crazy but he won't take any suggestion either from Y/n or Gyomei. In the end, both of them giving up to convince the leader to choose the safest plan which not costing his life, and promise to carry the original plan as Oyakata sama's last order for them.

"Don't cry, Y/n. What I want to remember before I die is for all of you to keep smiling." Oyakata sama said, he even joked that the next Oyakata sama will be more pleasant to see than him. The next leader might be very young but he is Oyakata sama descendants after all, they can count on him when the war is started.

In his current state where it's obviously too hard to move, Oyakata sama reach her head to give her the first and last pat. "Send my greetings to the man you love."

Y/n gives a weak chuckle and said the most hurtful words that she actually won't admit. "How I wish to convey your words... Though I want to be with him much longer, he will die soon."

"It must be very hard for you." Oyakata sama said, full of sympathy.

"It is..." She confirmed. There is a question she wishes that Oyakata sama knows to answer, she is tired of living like this and today is the mark of the day she sees her ability as her curse. "I saw many things with these eyes." She started, "It does help so many people too, in fact, these eyes help to reduce more casualties in every mission. These eyes also lead me to get to know with whom my heart belongs." She smiled in the last part, remembering how she meets Douma.

"But it also fails to protect the people that I hold dear... Sabito kun, you... and him. I don't want to see any deaths through these eyes anymore, I want to erase this ability of mine."

Oyakata sama could hear her muffled cry, he shares the same ability as her but her's is more powerful. Oyakata sama understands her hardship when her vision starts to effects her life, he wish for her to keep her ability but he could tell that she's at her limit now. If she saw another death of the people dear to her then she might lose her mind, she most likely will lose her sanity.

"Y/n, please asks Sakonji san to take you to the temple where Amane comes from. The priest there is the old acquaintance of Ubuyashiki family, you can ask him to seal your ability."

Y/n hopes that it's really working or else she might consider blinded

her eyes even though she knows that her mind also took part in foreseen things.

She left the house, leaving Gyomei talking about the plan in more detail with Oyakata sama. She can't even answer Kiriya's question about why she looks extremely pale. The girl just took him by hands, surprising him with her sudden gesture, and said, "You are our hope, please leads us out from the darkness."

Chapter 33

The demon promised her.

He promise to help her back to the human world, to reclaim the life she had once. But that's not the only thing he wants, he plans to follow her.

The demon needs a human heart.

He asks the fallen angel to give it in exchange for the black wings he has, he doesn't care about the method and where the angel gets the heart from.

The angel willing to grants his wish, he longed for a pair of wings and dispose his remarkable title as a one-winged angel. The color doesn't matter as long as he has it in pairs, so he can move on from the humiliating feelings when The Gods decide to pluck one of his wings in front of the entire heaven beings. All just because of his twisted mind.

The demon doesn't know that the human comes to an agreement with the fallen angel too, who undoubtedly took a liking to mislead them.

That day, after smuggling the girl to the human world, the fallen angel comes and gives the human heart to the demon. The demon is immediately drawn to the human world, he graduates from his cursed and sinister form and completely becomes a human with the purest heart with no memories about the girl he fell for.

The fallen angel, now fully owned the black wings fly to the mythical forest. He stretches his black wings widely and walks gracefully to where the newborn female demon at. He gives his hand for her where she hesitantly reach it. Satisfied, he takes the girl he stole from that demon deep into the forest.

"Hmph, that's funny though it has an absurd ending too." Douma snorted while reading the book that Akaza claims as Y/n's favorites.

He doesn't really like this kind of book and prefers the religious book with a lot of wisdom words which he loves to share with his followers.

Despite his cynical critics about the book, he comes back to page one where the early life of the human girl begins. It somehow reminds the relationship he shares with Y/n, but he's not that dumb demon who makes a stupid promise if he can have her in his demon form.

"That fallen angel totally outsmarts him. I prefer him."

Y/n eyes widen once she opens her bedroom door, where she finds Douma sit casually on the window with her book in his hands. "What are you doing here?" She asked, disbelief about how carelessly he is.

"What?" He asked, unamused. "Does it suddenly become too weird for you to have me in your room? Honestly, I'm quite surprised by your question. Does living between the human ruins your common sense? " His eyes still focus on the book.

"No. Not at all. In fact, I'm so happy but I'm more concerned about your safety. Do you have any idea that you literally enter enemy territory?"

Douma frowned in the cutest way as he finds her statement is a little bit... out of place. His rainbow eyes finally set to her and he says, "I do this so many times before, remember? I demolished this place once, half demolishing to be exact... I claim this place as my territory now."

"I'm serious, Douma... The Demon Slayers Corps is in the hostile mood--"

"They always do. Nothing new." He cut her words.

"More hostile than normally."

Douma closed the book and walks to her. He thought that she will break her eye's dam once she finds him in her room, making him think twice to visit her. It doesn't mean he hates when she started

crying, it's just going to be too difficult for him to leave her again. Hundreds fold harder. Overall, he's happy with how she is right now.

Douma gives her the book. "Akaza dono said this is your favorite book and I hate him for knowing more than I am. Why he can't be more ignorant to everything you always do. To be frank, it's better if he keeps it by himself." He stated and groaned. "And when I try to pick a fight with him he looks very reluctant to respond it. I hate him."

Y/n try to hold back her relief feelings. She looks Akaza as Douma's only reliable friend and she will be sad if they fight each other and fuel with murder intent. Douma once told her that he had a feeling that Muzan didn't really like him, and his relationship with Kokushibou is basically because he is Muzan's second in command. Akaza, even though he has an opposites personality with him is quite often visiting him without any purpose, he simply visits him.

Y/n think that the way both of The Upper Moon Demon brawls more like how a close friend does. She thanks the god for letting Akaza narrowly avoid his worst scenario and she's amazed by how Douma capable to behave himself.

She smiles when reads the title, she did really like the book.

"To think that you infatuated by that story... Don't tell me you keep reading it to deny how the story ends."

Y/n frowned and hit the book to his chest lightly. "It's a happy ending, Douma!" She scolds him. "At least for me." Her voice is almost like a whisper but Douma heard it clear and loud.

"Do tell me? Don't you like how the demon makes his biggest mistake? So stupid." He laughed, he stops laughing when Y/n laughs along with him.

"I'm more into the fallen angel. He nailed the wolf in sheep's clothing terms, he outsmarts the demon. His original aim is the black wings the demon has and the girl is just a bonus."

Douma needs a few seconds to process what she just said and pull her into a hug. "That's my Y/n!" He proudly said that. "We have the same taste, we are indeed a soulmate!"

Douma's words who are supposed to make her happy give an opposites effect, she remembers what made her running to Ubuyashiki Estate today. It's very hard for her to admit Douma's status after his battle, and it always be.

When the demon try to make a room between them, Y/n pull him again, clinging like her life depends on it. Douma didn't see any wrong with it, he tease her for how clingy she is. It starts to take his concern when she keeps refusing to let him go, he gives up asking her and let her do what she thinks she needs to do. He wraps his hands around her body tighter to show his empathy.

A normal person might become uncomfortable for holding each other too long, but Douma is too comfy and she loves him so much. Douma finally asked her again after he feels her hands loosen a bit.

Y/n feels like she betrays The Demon Slayers Corps if she tells Douma what she saw, she decides to keep silent about it and assume that Douma probably aware of it since she has told him about the war earlier. But then she changes her mind, thinking that whatever the result is, whoever wins the war, her world still falling apart.

"Five days from now... Be ready."

"That when it's begun?" He asked. Her lively eyes which he loves so much suddenly become void and he realizes that her blank look already gives him the answer. Realizing that, he needs to prepare himself for that and also playing dumb in front of the rest of Upper Moon and his lord. Having a large-scale banquet is already in his mind.

"If so, see you in six days, okay?"

She dried her eyes today and she already shed a lot of tears for crying over his fate a lot of times. She can't believe she had no tears left for him, and it's suck.

"In six days?" Her voice filled with disbelief.

"You've heard it. In six days, I'll pick you up and you don't need to come back to this place. Promise?"

It's stupid.

So stupid.

And she knows it, yet she agree to make a pinky promise with him.

Douma said that he loves her, that's the first time he looks like he really meant it. He's gone before she said that she loves him too.

Four days later, Tengen comes to Wisteria House to tell her that her presence tomorrow is required as per Oyakata sama's wish. She will stay in the same building with a few chosen people that Oyakata sama decide to share his plan. Kiriya, Kuina and Kanata arrive the next day, the day when he gains Oyakata sama's title once the night finally falls.

From afar, Y/n could see the main estate far below the hill. She stood there watching the estate and start counting down from 100. She turns her back when she reach 5 and stop counting on 3. A few seconds later a massive blast could be heard but it's not halting her way to going back to Ubuyashiki's another house.

Y/n knock the door and slide it open. "Muzan has entered another dimension. The hashira follow behinds and about to face the first wave of demons attacks."

"Our demon slayers?"

"First group lead by Hashibara kun just arrive on the scene, the second group about to arrive within 5 seconds, the third group is just 10 seconds away from them. The other groups will enter the dimension in less than one minute. Yushiro kun is in the third group."

"Very well, thank you, Y/n san."

"It such a pleasure to help you... Oyakata sama."

Y/n enter the room and sit on the back row, just behind Kanata and Kuina. She gives a glance to Kiriya before reach her place, who appears to be so calm. His younger sisters also portrayed the same demeanor as him.

She envies them. She wonders if she can hold back her emotion like them when Douma's gone. There's nothing she can do to protect him from his death, she can't even persuade him. He's already doomed.

Y/n took a deep breath and closed her eyes for a brief moment then put the talisman paper from Yushiro to her forehead and start mapping.

It's about to end soon and I'm sorry for take a long time for this chapter. I really hate it when my head suddenly went blank and I don't even know what to write, writer's block is suck. (□□□□□)

Chapter 34

"She's passed out?!"

"Relax, Giyuu kun. I know how you feel and I equally feel the same way but let them treat your wounds first... Giyuu kun? Wait! Don't you hear what I just said?" Sakonji quickly following the man who just recently lost his right arm.

His condition is not too stable yet and Sakonji will never let him step out from The Butterfly Estate at all. After a long speech to convince the man who visibly distraught amid the victorious against The Demon Lord, Sakonji finally capable to bring him to where the medical team was waiting for him.

It pains him a lot when he saw how Giyuu staring at the floor blankly, he just lose an arm but he looks calmer compare to when he learns about what was happened to Y/n.

Sakonji promised to take him to where The Ubuyashiki Sibling currently resides now. Oyakata sama insists to have her rest there until she's fully recovered and Sakonji agrees with that. Transfer her to The Wisteria House is too risky for now because none of them know what really happened to her.

It is purely by chance when Tengen finds her lying on a bed of daisy flower when he just followed one of his wives to have a morning stroll on the way back to their home. At first, he thought that she just sleeping there but no idiot would casually lying there in open air like this, Makio then said that Y/n is not responding when she was trying to wake her up and having shallow breathing. That's how The God of Festivities becomes frantic and quickly takes her back to the closest place she can receive some treatment, The Ubuyashiki House.

"Do you think she has some kind of an issue which she keeps to

herself?" Kiriya, who is just finally relieved and thought that he can give his brain to rest for a while is completely worried about Y/n. It's almost dusk but she hasn't wake up yet.

The doctor who almost as good as Shinobu just left and said that there is no injury in her head or in any part of her body, to put it simple, Y/n just falls unconscious and the doctor thinks that she might be stressed herself out. No medicinal action is required but everybody around her needs to make sure she's not thinking too much about anything that bothered or depressed her. She needs to be happy.

"I don't know..." Giyuu said, but Kiriya's question enlightens him. It may be rude but Sakonji is the only one he wants to discuss with, after all, it's a family matter. "If it is possible, I wish she can move to Wisteria House. Her grandma must be worried about her." He finds a smart excuse.

"Oh... Sure, I will arrange the transportation."

Y/n is safely transferred to her home and Giyuu leaves the task to Sakonji for explaining the whole thing to her grandma. He could hear how Sakonji tried so hard to maintain his tone to the old lady and he almost pity him for talking around in a circle.

He notices a glass container of a lotus flower on her desk, he absentmindedly reaches for it and small notes fall when he grabs the glass.

He reads it.

Such a wise words with beautiful handwritten there. He can't tell if it's a love letter because he never got one, but he has a feeling that the words are referring only to her.

"Were you checking my stuff?"

Giyuu jumps a little and sets aside his embarrassment to face the girl who constantly worried him. "Are you ok? What happened before? Are you sick or something?" He asked.

Y/n watch him closely like she was thinking about something but then she decides to save it for herself. "... Can't remember."

Baffled by how she answered his question, he suddenly remembers how he used to treat her whenever she was trying to cheer him up during his loss, dodging everything and insist that he's doing fine. Maybe it's his turn to face his karma.

"Don't you have anything that you want to share with me? Or perhaps, with Sakonji?" He pushed but she shook her head. "No?"

Giyuu stops asking her but he's not planning to leave her alone. Sakonji knocked on the door and sigh in relief when Y/n already wake up but soon feels the tension between Giyuu and Y/n.

"How are you feeling, Y/n? I nearly had a heart attack, you know."

"I'm sorry..." She muttered and visibly guilty about that.

"The doctor said that you stressed yourself out, is it because of the late Oyakata sama?" He asked carefully and Giyuu pays close attention to how an adult like him tries to open a conversation with a depressed Y/n. Before she answers, he told her that if she doesn't feel like telling him then it's totally fine, he won't force her but he wants her to know that Giyuu and he is always here to support her.

But, Giyuu knows that behind his mask, Sakonji was impatient enough to know whats has happened, just like him.

Sadly, Y/n remain silent.

"She's hiding something," Giyuu said when both of them leaves The Wisteria House. He tried to remember every moment they share together since their interaction is capable to be count by hand. How come he can't sense anything suspicious since the day she broke her hand to the letter she sends.

"Whatever it is.. it seems like she's too reluctant to tell."

"Too reluctant? I thought you are very close to her?"

"And I thought you bond with her?" Giyuu shot him back. Thanks to

that statement, it makes everything awkward now.

'So that's how was it.'

'It was Kochou san's tsugoku and Hashibara kun who murder him.'

'Kochou san also took an important role to that.'

'What were they thinking? To kill a beautiful soul like him... I couldn't understand.'

Talking to herself, the girl who officially become single lock herself in her room. The murderous scene haunts her, she can't bear the pain stuck inside her heart and she got no one to share her sadness with. Nobody will understand her, even her *father* or Giyuu, both of them risk their life to fought demons.

A light knocked distraught her from her grief, she heard her grandma call her name softly and she obliges to unlock her room.

The wrinkled hands of her hold Y/n's hand in the most soothing way, she didn't ask her anything like how Giyuu and Sakonji did. Both of them do an awful job to calm her. She just simply hold her hand, smiling.

She took her time to gives a warm silence to her, just to let her know that she's not alone.

"That gentleman... I wonder what's he's doing now." She asked, unaware of her current loss.

Y/n can't blame her grandma for doing something more than what Giyuu and Sakonji did before, but her grandma has a hearing problem, and Y/n is too desperate to keep the sadness only for her. So she goes on and tells everything about her and Douma.

As she expected, her grandma's response is totally not relevant to her confession and it helps her to reduce her sadness a little. It is a nice talk with her and after a while, her grandma decides to let her rest and pull the blanket for her.

'He is a demon.'

'Oh, of course, I know that he is such a nice person.'

She recalls some part of their conversation and smiles. "Grandma, you are not wrong... He really is a nice person."

Even facing death could change people's minds, or maybe it just a sign of mere regret. While having a flashback of his childhood, what Douma could see before a nichirin blade make a contact with the pale skin of his neck is Y/n with her pleading eyes, staring at him in the pitch black of his mind.

He failed her, for sure.

His head landing on the wooden floor, staring at the girl who loves him wholeheartedly.

He set aside his nihilistic side and prayed to whatever God could hear his first pray before surrender to his fate.

'If you really exist, please let her happy...'

And again it took quite some time for this chapter, I'm sorry, I hope this one is still related to the previous chapter.

one chapter left and I currently working on it, thank you for read this story and always patiently wait for the next chapter, even when I start to get so slow to post it.

Group hugs

o(〃 ^ ▽ ^ 〃)o

Chapter 35.1

A pitch dark water finally illuminated by the light of the full moon above.

The light penetrates the depth where a body floats in the mid-water.

Y/n's eyes opened the whole time as her body starts to drown farther and the bubbles escape from her slightly ajar lips, reaching the surface.

Just a moment ago, she was entering the temple garden. Eyes closed by linen that smells like sandalwood. Giyuu and Sakonji are behind her. They maintain their gap as per the head priest's request. She comes to the temple where Amane came from after Kiriya sends her the letter through kasugaigarasu.

Too eager to seal her ability, Y/n along with Giyuu and Sakonji depart the next morning.

The method is similar to the blessing ceremony, that's what the head priest said. If he mentions that he would drown her, she sure that Giyuu will not stay still. He would call off the sealing ceremony and drag her home. And Sakonji, the elder man doesn't mind having another disabled child but if her life threatens like that, who knows what the previous Water hashira capable of.

Back to her current state, she thought that all of this was just her subliminal phase, but the pain in her chest when she's running off of air is too disturbing. She looks at the moon's reflection in a melancholy way, her sight start to blurred and when surrender is her option and her eyes start to lose the light. A hand grabbed the collar of her yukata, dragging her to the shallow water.

Y/n thought that it was Giyuu but when she's turn around, no one there. Not even any trace left by him if he decided to run from her. It just her in the middle of an unknown wet place.

The air slowly filled up her lungs but she's not ready to leave. She's exhausted and she should remain still for a while.

"Let's hope it just the part of the sealing ceremony." She said, catching her breath and holds her knees to her chest.

A starry sky becomes clear once the wind blows the cloud. It so fascinating that the night sky has never been this pretty with the constellation connecting like a silverish spider web wrapped up its prey, twinkling like an S.O.S sign.

So many things happened back then and she should be proud for not killing herself. In the middle of her grief and denying Douma's death, all the bad things she did is shutting down herself from people around her and constantly refusing medication offers from The Butterfly Estate. She doesn't need any of them, especially from The Butterfly Estate who comes up with the therapy solution to deal with her post-traumatic event.

She just needs time to recollect herself and let it heal her broken heart even if it's only a little. That is exactly what Giyuu and Sakonji give to her. They know their place when she constantly refuse to met any of them.

A glimpse of a movement pull her attention. Something appeared from her right side where the water makes a small wave reach her. From afar it looks like there are two people gathered there. One is currently bent down holding an umbrella and the other one is sharing the same traits as her, holding its knees to its chest.

Y/n runs in that direction, divide the water into two while running as fast as she can. The wind starts to make her feel cold and she could see her breath dancing in the air. They aren't a living human, instead it just the replica of her and someone she knows very well.

Y/n's heart filled with mixed feeling, somehow it looks like a wax statue, it's very identical to them and highly detailed. This is how

Y/n and Douma met from the first. The young Y/n who refused to show her face and Douma who's being kind enough to share the umbrella.

Another figure appeared, and one by one the shallow water filled with Y/n and Douma's figures. She takes a look at each one of them, she recalls everything. The one in which Douma pulled her to his chest is when she was stalked by a demon, the other one when he exposed himself as an Upper Moon Two Demon.

There is Douma's Blood Demon Art who brings a lotus for her and not far from it, it's Douma himself who keeps an eye on his creation. The drenched Douma who stares at her in the dining room is so fascinating, she remembers that time he almost kills her where she stands.

She walks past the statue when they were going to the post box, that time is when Douma called her with that pretty boy's mom's name. It still hurt her somehow, even though he said that nothing happened between them.

She smiles sheepishly when the next figure is where Akaza shows up in the most ridiculous time and now she kinda miss that grumpy demon. The Upper Moon Three always has his typical way of silently enjoyed her company.

It is surely like a recap of her journey with him, and the last figure is the horrible one. The one who erases her smile, the decapitated head of him lying on the wooden floor.

From those figures, she notices the way Douma stared at her from their early meeting until their last. In the first figure, she could tell a mischievous feeling radiate from his rainbow eyes and it gradually changes to where she could feel his genuine love for her.

And from the last figure, his eyes full of worries for leaving her behind.

Y/n's finger starts to wipe the tears streaming down her cheek. She tried to muffle her sobs but she hardly succeeds. With these figures, she knows that her love life is not the luckiest one, but it remains

beautifully to keeps as a secret.

Too busy getting rid of the tears, a small wave push her lower yukata when something coming from behind. Soon a cold hand wrapped her eyes, prevent her to look back. The man leans to her ear, a familiar voice she longed to hear saying something exactly like the words written on the note and he chuckled.

"*I'll be back, but if I can't, I want you to reflect from the lotus*

They can live even in muddy water and blooms beautifully

So do you

I wish you to be my lotus

With or without me"

She abruptly let go of his hand to look behind and there he is.

Douma is there with his head intact to his body. Y/n only catch a glimpse of his face before his hand blocking her vision with one quick movement. Both of them stay still, Y/n didn't say a word, neither did he. When she finally manage to call his name, her surroundings rotate 180 degrees as he gently push her to the water. She manages to peek at his smiling lips and it cause him to halt his movement.

"Go home." he chuckled, then push her deeper until she fully goes into the water.

Chapter 35.2

"She's breathing now."

The shrine maiden who familiar with medical treatment announced the good news that was long waited by Sakonji and Giyuu. Giyuu runs to where Y/n's at, sitting beside her to see by himself that she's breathing. Her wet clothes have been changed to the dry one, her hair is still half wet but it's fine for him, at least it's not as damp as before.

It still a big question for him how she was stranded by the lake like that. Both of them indeed having a night stroll around the lake after the sealing ritual was done, that time Y/n looks so distant and her eyes are always set to the calm water that reflects the moon's shadow. She didn't talk much back then, only gives a comment that the lake looks so peaceful, then she didn't talk anymore and he thinks that she just not in the mood to talk.

Giyuu plays with her pinky finger, eyes on it. He looks extremely tired and could be seen yawning but he refuse to have a quick sleep even though Sakonji promised him to look after her.

There's nothing that Sakonji can do to him so the old man left them to have a discussion with the head priest regarding the shocking event that happened last night.

The feeling of a cold hand touch her face makes her jolt in surprise and forced her to open her eyes. Giyuu equally surprises by how she gains her consciousness, watching her look around like a lost child without moving a muscle. Once he's back to his sense, he immediately pulls her for a hug.

"What happened to me?" She asked him in confusion.

"I could ask the same question to you." He stopped to inhale the air to fill his lungs, he was too surprised and forget to breathe. "Last night I can't find you in your room, not even in every place inside

this temple. Everybody looking for you in the wood and I remember you said that the lake is so peaceful so I asked Sakonji to come with me and guess what? You were there, stranded by the lake. Not breathing." His voice sounds hoarse, trying not to break into tears too much.

"I can't remember anything from last night. I feel like my memory is messed up." She mumbled in his chest once she feels that some part of the back of her clothes didn't feel any wetter by Giyuu's tears before. "I didn't remember how I get to the water but I believe someone told me to go home and pushed me into the water, his hand is so freaking cold and when I wake up I found myself in this room."

"Do you have a sleepwalking habit?" He asked, he looks cute with his slightly red nose and his eyes still have tears in it corner.

"No, I don't." She insisted then frown. "That's sounds familiar, have we discuss about sleepwalking habit before?"

"That's your excuse when you broke your palm, remember?"

Y/n tilts her head in confusion and says, "When?" She can't remember anything that he just mentions to her and insists that she never had a broken bone before. Her words are enough to stop him from smiling and leads him to screech Sakonji's name in total panic.

Walking the path to come back home, Sakonji and Giyuu decide to take it easy and give Y/n the time to enjoy nature more. Like a bolt from the blue, both Sakonji and Giyuu rooted to the spot when the head priest said that Y/n might have lost some part of her memory. The sealing ritual completely sealed her vision, along with the memories created from it. He also said that the reason why she was found out in the lake probably because there is a part in her body system that wants to take back what once hers.

It is said that once a human dies, they will regain all of the memory and Giyuu was very offended when the head priest said that. He said that without her consent, her subliminal forced her to commit

suicide in order to obtain all of her memories. However, she failed, there is something that prevents her from doing that.

She's not a suicidal type. Giyuu believes that no force in this world could make her do that. That time, she is more steadfast than him when Sabito passed away. She deals with the pain wisely.

Y/n pulls the sleeves of his kimono, distracts him from his thought, and innocently asks. "Why Sabito isn't coming too?" She said out of the blue. Giyuu was too stunned by her words. Nothing is coming out of his mouth. Sakonji goes on and said that Sabito has died a long time ago.

At first, she didn't believe him but she eventually understands as the last time she saw him is on the rooftop with Giyuu. It took an hour to weep on his death, and she walks with tears streaming down her face.

Sakonji decides to toll her everything about what was happened lately, including the death of Oyakata sama, Kyojuro, and some of the hashira. Giyuu didn't say anything, the ex Water Hashira listen to Sakonji too, his hand settle on her back and caress it whenever he feels she becomes tense. She is so precious to him.

She's surprisingly capable to catch up with the story until Sakonji mentions Muichiro's name. "I don't remember Demon Slayers Corps has a Mist Hashira." She commented. "Never met him in person before."

Sakonji and Giyuu look at each other like they never meet before. They've concluded that she probably saw him through her vision before they met, and the talisman paper helps Muichiro to be a part of her memory now. If it's not because Yushiro's paper, Tokito Muichiro never existed in her life.

Untitled Part 36

"How's your hand?"

"Better, just need some time to get used to it."

"I see..."

"Mhmm."

"... So what's your plan now?"

"Nothing much. I guess... I live my life to the fullest."

"You're right." Murata lets a small laugh. "We're completely retired now. Though I'm so happy everything finally ends in peace, I never imagined The Corps actually disband." he stopped, staring at the gravestone written with Ubuyashiki family's name on it.

Then it went silent.

Giyuu starts to look blank, he suddenly can't find any words to say while Murata is trying hard to not make Giyuu pressured by this unplanned meeting. It is fate that brought them together, here, in this cemetery yard with Ubuyashiki's gravestone before them, they're about to rekindle their friendship.

Or maybe not.

Both of them end up didn't say a thing at all, petrified.

"I'm outta here." Sanemi decides to leave, and the dog that he claimed does not belong to him follows behind. Wagging its tail while trying to catch up with its owner. Sanemi's smile is seen from afar and now Y/n and Tengen know that he's lying about the dog ownership.

"It obviously belongs to him," Y/n said to Tengen.

Tengen nodded his head and he start aiming at Giyuu's poor social skills. It cringed him to the bone. "If he keeps that kind of behavior, he won't be able to have many friends."

"Uzui san, you don't need to have many if there are only a few who really care about you."

"Then that really suits him." He said, then he remember something that slips from Sakonji's mouth when he and Sanemi visited Wisteria House a few days ago and it was not about Giyuu. Sakonji accidentally read the note on her desk and stared at the flower that refuse to wither. It adds to his confusion and he asked Tengen in blind haste if Y/n is currently seeing someone. Sakonji always behaves like Y/n's father and what the father fears the most is when their daughter is in a relationship with someone.

"So... who gave you the flower and the flashy note that Urokodaki san was talking about?"

"I don't know. Can't remember anything about it." She said, deadpan.

"Actually, it's going to be funny if it was Tomioka who did it." Tengen starts to laugh. Giyuu surprised everyone after the hashira meeting is done, he basically asked the previous Oyakata sama to let Y/n go home with him.

"My grandma said that the person is not from our circle. I bet she knows about that man but she won't spill anything other than that ."

"Well, I still suspect Tomioka for it. Who else that quite close to you? Kiriya sama?" He teased her, but when she gives a blank reaction, he realizes that he messed with the wrong person. She will not be infuriated or blushed, her answer might be boring too.

"No, Kiriya sama and I aren't that close. Do you think Giyuu kun will do the extra mile to get that flower? He can't even tell the difference between lotus and waterlily." She claimed, she was only a little bit emotional in the last part of her words, not because he mentioned Kiriya's name.

"I agree with you, that idea won't cross Tomioka's mind, but, I can't tell the difference too. Who needs that flowers if roses are already easy to tell."

"You guys are terrible." She frowned, pulling her umbrella to herself so Tengen now has direct sunlight above his head, the guy annoyingly squeezes himself under the shade. That action catches Giyuu's attention and when he turns back and finds that Tengen is a little bit too close to her, his eyes widen.

Tengen is not a huge fan of summer, he doesn't have any problem with sweating every time he's working out, in fact, he looks flamboyant. But, this kind of sweat that damps his body in summer is making him feel gross. "God, I hate the heat. I'm going with Shinazugawa, tell Tomioka to stop staring at me before I let Shinazugawa's dog bite his hand off." He warned, "Oh, and if he's done with Murata he's better after us."

"Sure thing."

Once he left, the wind moved the wisteria petals to dance in the air, spreading the sweet scent of the flower. The falling petals look so unreal, such an ethereal beauty. With the umbrella in her hand, Y/n walks to where Giyuu and Murata are. Tengen's message is a mandatory sign for Giyuu to quickly end whatever he's doing with Murata and go to Ubuyashiki Estate as promised.

They were walking down the road to leave the cemetery complex when Murata talk to Y/n. As expected, she has no idea who Murata is but he knows her. Y/n used to be kept as a secret and only hashira knows about it. One day, the lower rank demon slayers know about her ability and it becomes a hot topic inside the corps. Nobody knows her name but it said that she lives in Wisteria House. According to Murata, Oyakata sama quickly forbid them to discuss the matter furthermore.

"That night is the first time I heard about you. I never thought that I can meet you in person." Murata said, "But anyway, thank you for your hard work. If it's not because of you, I probably dead by now. Especially with what happened in Natagumo Mountain." He shuddered, remembering that he had evacuated from the mountain

butt naked.

Y/n used to have this conversation every time she met retired demon slayers. Normally, she doesn't remember what she did to help them, she will look a little confused or an awkward smile will adorn her face. But, when Murata mentions Natagumo Mountain, she quickly follows what he is talking about. She recalled that place so she go on and say something that surprised Giyuu and Murata.

"What do you mean, Y/n?"

She tilts her head to see Giyuu. "Just like I said before, you're not wrong in that context, but one particular mission is not happened because of my prediction." The words came out smoothly from her as she is fully aware of what she was talking about.

"Investigating Natagumo Mountain is the only exception." She added. "It wasn't me. Someone told me to check that mountain. He also said that a Lower Moon demon lairs there."

Before Giyuu or Murata asked her another question, she quickly excused herself. She warns Giyuu to not follow her and reminds him that Tengen and Sanemi are expecting him. Her action earlier might be a huge blunder but she didn't feel any regret feeling clinging to her heart. In return, that sudden burden is gone now.

"Feel free to speculate, I won't go back on my words." She said. "What a pity, I guess the old me trying to hide it from all of you." She smiles sadly at them.

"No." Murata clenched his fist, staring at the girl in the dark blue yukata with a small flower pattern on it. She hides under the shade of the light purple umbrella, so stunning. Just like a living portrait.

"It doesn't matter what you did back then, you still help us escape the death. My gratitude and admiration won't change."

Y/n's mouth was slightly ajar, then it form a smile upon hearing Murata's confession. She may think too far and assume that people will think badly about her. Seeing how Murata is so determined to prove that she's not doing it in the wrong way, it is relieved her.

The three of them part their way in a different direction.

Murata is leaving the district, he wants to start fresh somewhere else. Just before he crosses the border, he decides to stop at a nearby river, mumbling about Y/n by himself.

Giyuu has told him about the sealing ritual and it grows his sympathy for her. When she thinks that it'll be wise to seal her ability because she said that it is no longer needed, it eventually cost some part of her memories, as if it's the debt she must pay.

He was too busy minding his own business, and keeps repeating her name until he felt a light tap on his shoulder along with a voice he couldn't recognize.

"Can I steal your time for a bit?"

Murata turns to the man who called him. A lethally attractive man, probably in his early 20's, and his appearance unquestionably makes Murata wants to fix his face. His eyes have been spoiled by the god's finest creations, first Y/n and now this man.

" Y-- yes?" Despite being in the same gender, he can't believe how much he stutters when he spoke to that man. His charismatic air is choking him.

That enigmatic rainbow eyes are half-closed when he smiled at Murata. He's so friendly and Murata doesn't mind spending some time talking with him. Even though that man is holding a bottle of sake differently as if he's ready to strike him with the bottle.

Chapter 37

'Some says she's not pleased with how the fight turns,'

'Mhmm, can't argue with that.'

'Other says that she can't handle her gift anymore.'

'Sure, sure... Go on.'

'And I've also heard that she deeply mourns the previous Oyakata sama's death... Is that even normal? Gee, I can't imagine she and the late Oyakata sama--- you know..."

'For my sanity, I prefer the first and second one. But please watch your words, no more link her name with Ubuyashiki's leader or any other man.'

'Forgive me, sir, but may I know what is your relationship with Y/n san?'

'Araa~~ Araa~~ can't you just tell me what happened to her?'

'Well, Tomioka told me that she went to the temple to seal her ability but when she's back, she forgets everything she knew through the ability, it taking back what she shouldn't see through those eyes.'

'Does that mean she got no idea who am I to her and what we've been through?'

'... My condolence, sir...'

For god's sake, Douma thought that rekindling his relationship with Y/n would be much easier since he's a human now but he didn't expect to be a stranger to her. If it counts as an ordeal then god is indeed very cruel to him, he would rather die than watch her didn't recognize him anymore.

The conversation with Murata soured his mood.

Y/n might fell in love first but he fell harder. So hard that he can't stand to live without her.

Douma pinched the bridge of his nose, he's doomed now. His mind went back to where he met Murata, the *sake* bottle he gave to him is very convenient to grab, it will be so relaxing to swing the emptied bottle to someone's head. The sound of the bottle breaking will be very delightful to hear and the blood sticking to the rest of the shards will boost up the thrilling scenery, it would please his fucked up-criminal mind. But, no, he can't do that. Violence, especially killing people will get him nowhere and that action will only lead him straight to jail.

The bright sky is now filled with dark clouds, changing the mood of the cheerful summer day. The wind blows rather too strong and it's enough to make the umbrella escape from Y/n's hand when it blew in her direction.

A strand of her hair loosens from the hairpin, eyes watching the umbrella flying away from where she stands. She runs fast to go after the umbrella, hoping that it won't rain anytime soon. Just when she got the umbrella back, the thunder's sound startled her and she was baffled by how the weather changed so fast. The sky finally opens the dam and without a doubt, it's raining cats and dogs.

She tried to walk through the rain but it's become unbearable for her anymore, she got no choice but to take shelter under the wisteria tree and hope that the thunder won't strike it. "Heavy rain in summer? Why not... the weather started to become unpredictable though." She mumbled under her breath there.

But,

she's not alone, someone overheard her complain.

Under the big tree with its twisted trunk, a man is leaning on the tree and he got his red kimono drenched by the rain.

He widened her eyes for a bit but soon adorned his face with a smile that the angel too will fall for it.

"Stuck in the rain too, huh? I bet it's our bad day." He said, friendly.

She looks away in embarrassment, the man probably heard what she just said. Her cheek visibly blushed in a rosy shade and she was hoping that she never said that.

Douma keeps that smile on his face, lovingly staring at her while she looked away. "Poor girl..." He chuckled, he loves to see her flustered face. Her reaction only makes him want to stroke her hair, and it took all of his patience to make his hands still in place.

Then he's zoning out, he never thought that he can repeat the moment that changed his life upside down from a heartless demon to a darling one. Though he lives about a hundred years, the time he spent with her is passing so fast. Aside from eating woman flesh, he was never this eager to own something.

When his head rolled down on the wooden floor, his nihilism is wearing thin as he lowers his faith to pray to the god which he never believes exists. Then it went black.

Everything is pitch black until the bright light of early summer and the sound of cicadas calling out for mating season awaken him from his slumber. His body is all wet when he realizes that he's in the middle of his lotus pond. He was stunned there, staring at his reflection in the water where nothing was engraved in his eyes.

Nothing has changed from Y/n's appearance except what was inside her head and how she was staring at him back. Those eyes used to fill with love, admiration, and a dreamy look, not in a void. And that lips who once said that she doesn't need him to return her feeling, now the shoe is on the other foot, he desperately want her to say that she wants him too.

Instead of feeling cheated and robbed, he was surprisingly pretty calm for now. Earlier, his heart turned into some serious collateral damage but everything changed when she bumps into him under the tree that used to hate his presence so much.

Y/n now watching the rain wipe away the dirt from the ground. Sometimes she carefully glances at Douma, studying his feature. Douma wears a red and black kimono, the red color suits him very well as if the color was meant for him, and it perfectly matches his pale skin tone.

And that shockingly beautiful eyes, what a rare eyes but she oddly think that she used to be noticed by these eyes.

Douma let her check on him and hope that somehow it would trigger her brain cell to kick out the spell, but it never came and while the rain finally shows mercy to them, she finally talk to him.

"My house... it's not too far from here..."

"I know." He chimed in and now she questioned herself whether he was one of those people who lost from her memory too.

She looks taken aback for a while then she clears her throat, "You're drenched, badly, and I guess we can share the umbrella to get you clean clothes at my house. You're not from here, I suppose."

"Nope. I came from the next town, there's a temple near the countryside, away from the crowd." He said, trying to push his luck. "ring a bell?"

As expected, she shook her head.

"Can we go now before the rain gets heavier?" She persuaded him.

Of course, Douma agrees with it, who doesn't? The pair share the umbrella and start to walk the path to The Wisteria House. The place remains the same as the last time he visited. He remembers what he did to this house, from tress passing the property to half-destroyed it.

Douma lets a sigh, and he abruptly stops in the middle of the house's yard. It becomes uneasy for him to be treated like a stranger. He waits for her to call out his name, ignoring the fact that Murata just told him.

His face is expressionless now, it needs more energy to restrain him

from using any violence. He declares hostility against her poor memory that makes her look like a fool. He never wants to call her that but she acts like one and it galls him so much. Plus, he had no idea why the emotion he recently had is giving him nothing but headaches.

"What are you doing?" She quickly walks back when he's missing from her side, her eyes filled with concern, and she put the umbrella above his head again. "You got rained." her tone filled with compassion for him.

She just displayed thoughtful feelings to a total stranger, she could just easily do that to anyone, and anyone could fall for her too.

Douma looked daggers at her, eyes piercing her soul. Her concern is only adding the fuel to rush him to tell the truth.

"Y/n..." His voice almost sounds like he begged her. As much as he doesn't want to beg, he needs to do it now.

The girl widens her eyes like a doll for a moment but recollects herself and tries to be polite. "And you are?"

"It's Douma. Don't use any honorific titles, we already went through this." He warned her.

"Were we?" She looks puzzled.

Chapter 38

Douma went silent, his next moves will determine her life either she still can be a beautiful-living doll, or perhaps, he'll toss her around like a rag doll. He doesn't want to hurt her, yet, he started picturing her in love with someone else and he's not fine with it. If he can't get back what belongs to him, then nobody can. He had no interest to share her with anyone.

"Am I that easy to forget?' His words are filled with disappointment and sorrow, the pain is real and she starts to feel bad about it.

"I'm sorry... But, the truth is... My condition is... I can't remember some part of my past." She's stuttered but sincerely apologizes. Her face changed instantly as if she was regretting that he was also a part of her forgotten memories. "You look pretty upset before. Did something happen between us?"

He shrugged his shoulder and fell silent again. She's not trying to ask him but it saddens her, she wishes to hear from him more.

Of all people she met so far, he's the only one who deliberately shows his mixed feeling and hates her circumstance.

The rain keeps falling to the ground, and the sound of it hitting the umbrella filled the silence between them. Some part of her damp hair sticks to her cheek and Douma absentmindedly runs his finger to fix her hair, lovingly tugging it behind her ear. He cupped her face as she unconsciously leaned on his hand, eyes lock.

"Do you know Lotus has many meanings?"

"Do tell," Y/n said, asking him to tell more. Her hand reaches to his kimono's sleeve. A habit she share with those who were very close to her, now become a sign that she began to feel comfortable with him.

A slight tug from his sleeve makes him smile lightly. "It means

purity, a new beginning, revival, you name it - it somehow connected to spirituality. But there are two meanings that I love the most, one, is 'strong will to survive."

"I may be like that one." She smiled at him for the first time. "Frankly, I feel like you were talking about me earlier. I'm sorry, I think I get all weird."

"That's fine," He laughed. She tried to hold her smile now, but she failed. She cant do that, not if he looks so enchanting like that.

"To be honest, I was talking about you, Y/n, along with the lotus and note."

"You knew?"

"Yes."

"Go on..."

"I don't know what came into my mind to think that I let you live without me, even though what I really want is exactly the opposite." He observes her and notices how her face changed. He knows she is interested in it.

"I hate the note I wrote to you, it sounds like I was so pessimistic. You're pretty adamant to stave me off from going and I don't want you to depressed yourself if I didn't make it." He blatantly said, "the lotus, is it still alive?"

"Of course, it's still in my room. It keeps blooming and I honestly thought that it was probably an artificial one." She said.

"So, everything is clear between us, right?" He asked again but then she backed away.

The answer she sought so long is finally served before her eyes but she becomes uneasy. The fear and anxiety feeling start to lurk in and as much as she feels happy to welcome him, she can't take it if everything is all lies, the pain is inevitable.

"It is too fast," She claimed, "So sudden... You come out of the blue

and I don't know what to do."

Douma walked to her, "Should I read the note out loud for you so you can believe in what I said? I still remember."

"Are you telling me the truth?"

"Y/n, we had a rule before, remember?" He asked and she looks clueless. "Well, probably not. Our rule is no lies covered our words, okay? And until this moment I swear I never lied to you."

She tries to catch her breath, she's on the brink of tears as the salty liquid from the corner of her eyes is about to fall.

"But, if you want to take it slowly, I don't mind telling you the long story about us. Including who I was before." He said, he bent down a little to see her face and half-whispered to her. "So please, from now on, don't hurt your head. Be patient and make a room in your heart for me."

She slowly nod her head and Douma couldn't be happier that his compromise is well received by her. Douma is still under the umbrella and he stands very closed to her that his nose almost touches hers. He keeps on dismissing the urge to kiss her right now, afraid that he will scare her out right after they agreed to take everything slowly.

The door abruptly slide open and it caused her to unintentionally push him away a little bit too hard.

As a former nihilistic psychopath, Douma still has some of his demon capabilities. He's still an exceptionally intelligent person. The way his body reflexes work is as good as before, that's why he purposely grabs her hand and with the help of gravity, he gloriously falls to the wet ground with Y/n on top of him.

The man cannot contain his smirk when she stared at him in disbelief, she was kinda fond of his humorous side and didn't deny that she actually think that it was funny.

"Who is this man?" Sakonji retorted, it's infuriating him seeing her in that position. Grandma pick up Y/n's umbrella which flew near

her feet and used it to approach them.

Y/n quickly stands up and averts her gaze from Sakonji while Douma takes his time sitting on the wet ground, waiting for the old woman to take a good look at him.

"Oh my, I thought you never come back." She smiled at the man who once spend time accompanying her to chat casually at night.

"How could I never come back if Y/n still lives here." Douma happily talked to her, he was talking slowly so she can read his lip. "How are you, grandma? You look pretty with earth tone kimono."

Grandma laugh over his lip service but eventually thanked him, she looked into his eyes and said in her low tone only she, Douma, and Y/n could hear it. "I see... now you can withstand the sun."

"*Araa araa*~~ As expected of Y/n's grandma, you do have a sharp eye." Douma gives a carefree laugh, not even feeling the burden that he's been exposed that night.

"You should stay over, you can't go home in this rain with that clothes. You can take a shower first while dinner is prepared. Y/n will lead you through the back door." She said.

"Thanks, grandma. It'll be very helpful." He was about to go with Y/n when Grandma interrupted them again.

"I think I should say this earlier." Grandma clears her throat and said, "Welcome home Douma kun."

Douma respectfully bow to her as his gratitude to be treated very well. "I'm home." He said and he watches how Y/n was completely dumbfounded about the entire scene her grandma and Douma just displayed. He playfully winks at her that she tries so hard to not smile at him, but cracks a little.

Douma is so friendly, he is extremely lovable and almost impossible to be disliked by someone. The proof is Sakonji (who has no idea about Douma's life as an Upper Moon Demon before), he started to act soft towards him after a few talks. Douma's social skill is indeed extraordinary.

"A demon?"

Y/n stop preparing his bed and looked at the man who was casually leaning in the doorway, he looks carefree as he told her that.

"See? I never lie to you at all." He chimed in. "At first, it just because I was bored and need a plaything then I become so eager to keep you to myself."

"Then you planned to sell me out..." She added while unfolding the cold blanket used on hot summer nights.

"No, that thing never crossed my mind." He feels objected by her words, "I was the one who sold a Lower Moon to you so the corps could eliminate him for me."

"Natagumo Mountain..." She murmured. "You told me that time, that's why I have a faint memory about that." She looked at Douma with enthusiasm knowing her memory connected to him, she smile widely for a while and after he smiled back at her, she quickly gets up and decides to leave him to rest. "I'll be in my room, if you need me just knock on my door."

Douma stretched his hand, blocking her way to cross the door. She's starting to feel awkward and he really enjoyed teasing her so much. "It's not even half of the story yet you want to quit?"

"You probably tired and you got rained more than me. You need to rest." She insist to make her way escape from this room but Douma still wouldn't let her pass.

"I'm not tired and I hardly can sleep at night. I'm still adjusting to my new life as a human."

"Do you regret that you used to be a demon?"

Douma let a warm chuckle as he think that she just asked a silly question, he tilted his head to have a better view of her with his hand still barricading the doorway. "Never. If I'm not a demon then I'll be long gone without getting a chance to meet you in the rain."

He said, slowly. "Do you want to know the second meaning of lotus? I'll tell you if you stay for a little while."

"And the second meaning is?"

She let him reach her hand and kiss it, and while her hand is still closed to his lip. The movement of his lip grazed her hand when he huskily said, "it's 'the love he longed to have'."

Y/n catches her breath, her heart is fluttering.

As she watched him in awe, she wondered how could such a beautiful demon-turned-human to be madly in love with her. And the poetic meaning of the flower he was talking about makes her instantly fall for him.

The dim light in one of the guest rooms, the fragrance of lily and white tea from the reed diffuser wafting throughout the room, and the sound of pouring rain hitting the roof and the ground. Everything is set perfectly.

While his eyes locked on her, his hand reach the door behind him. He gently shut it until the clicking sound of the locked door couldn't be heard in the middle of heavy rain.

Thanks, thanks and thank youu...

The next two chapters exist because I revised chapter 36 three times. I hope it's worth the time I spent writing these chapters and it will make the ending much better.

Thank you for leaving many comments on each chapter, it encourages me so much. And I'm sorry for making you think that I had discontinued the book, you know, the gap between the last chapters is quite something.

For the next story (aside from *Tsurune* which I need to update soon) it's either Douma again or Tokyo Revengers' Bonten, targeting Haitani Rindou.

Cheers! (❁'◡'❁)

--New Book--

If you have time, feel free to check this one too. Douma in high school with his dear friends and all his nonsense to have fun. Ruining other people's lives is one of his half-assed resolutions, but still, just like what he said in the anime S3 E. 11, he's a good guy.

[image]